THE
EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.
JUNE, 1762.

History of the Seſſion of Parliament. 1760-1, *concluded*. [213.]

ON the 3d of March, a petition from ſeveral gentlemen, freeholders, yeomen, farmers, and others, reſiding in the county of Surry, was preſented to the Houſe, alledging, that the petitioners had long laboured under great inconveniences and loſſes, from the neceſſity they were under of drawing with no more than four horſes, and by an act of K. George I. with no more than three, with narrow wheels; and that moſt part of that county being hilly, or ſandy, the petitioners found themſelves particularly affected by theſe reſtrictions, as the croſs-roads of the turnpikes were incapable of being travelled on with broad wheels, which, in compliance with the ſpirit of the law, the petitioners would, if poſſible, have acquieſced in, and as the turnpike roads themſelves are ſo deep and heavy, that, in many places, it is ſcarce practicable with even four horſes to draw their corn to market, or manure to their grounds in proper ſeaſons; and repreſenting to the Houſe, that the petitioners did not preſume to dictate the manner of redreſs, but humbly to lay before the Houſe their grievances, which, in their caſes, called aloud for aſſiſtance of Parliament, and which the petitioners implored, in whatever manner ſhould ſeem meet to the Houſe.

This petition was only ordered to lye upon the table, without being taken any further notice of during the ſeſſion; and really it does not ſeem to have deſerved any; for there is not a fact complained of in the petition but what the people had, by the laws in being, a power to rectify; as there are very few croſs-roads in the kingdom but what are under the juriſdiction of, and my be altered, amended, or enlarged by, our ſurveyors of the highways; and there is no ſuch road but what may, at ſuch an expence as the neighbourhood can bear, be made capable of being travelled on with broad wheels, except when it paſſes between two rocks, or two high and ſteep mountains, which is very rarely the caſe in this country; and even where it is, it may be travelled on with broad wheels, by making the carriage a very little narrower. If the fault of the croſs-road or turnpike road, conſiſts in its being deep and heavy, experience, as well as common-ſenſe, if people would attend to either, muſt convince them, that broad wheels are better that narrow; and if it be ſo deep and heavy, that four horſes cannot draw the load now uſually laid by farmers upon their wheel carriages, let them diminiſh the load, and go backwards and forwards, perhaps ten times inſtead of nine, which could not prevent its be in their power to draw their corn to market, or manure to their grounds, in the proper ſeaſon, and would be, if any, a moſt trifling addition to their expence,

But the additional expence is not what in this caſe makes the difficulty: it is the monſtrous

monſtrous cuſtom which has by degrees been introduced into this country, of laying unconſcionable, and, I may ſay, cruel loads upon our wheel carriages. There is no country in the world where ſuch heavy loads are uſually laid upon wheel carriages, and yet there is no country where the cuſtom can be more miſchievous; becauſe, to our great happineſs, there is no country of any great extent, where the ſoil is generally ſo deep and rich, or the vales more ſpacious; and conſequently no country where heavy wheel carriages can have a worſe effect; for this effect muſt always be in proportion to the deepneſs and richneſs of the ſoil, and the flatneſs of the country, unleſs we were to be at as great an original expence upon our high ways, as the old Romans were upon theirs; for they always, at firſt, dug as deep in ſearch of a ſolid bottom, or where they could find none, made as ſolid an artificial one, as if they had been to erect a fort or a palace upon the foundation. It is this cuſtom of laying ſuch heavy loads upon our wheel carriages, that makes ſuch an oppoſition to every method our legiſlature can contrive, for the preſervation of our highways: and there is no way of getting the better of this cuſtom, but by a proper law for confining the number of horſes to be uſed in any wheel carriage, either with broad or narrow wheels, and that law ſteadily adhered to, and ſtrictly enforced. This might perhaps, at firſt, raiſe the price of carriage; but as every ſort of wheel carriage might then perform the journey in a ſhorter time, ſuch advanced price could not long continue; for if care be taken to prevent any monopoly or combination, labour, as well as every other ſort of commodity, will, at laſt, find its natural price.

The laſt article neceſſary to be taken notice of, was the unanimous reſolution of the Houſe, March 18. That the thanks of the Houſe be given to Mr. Speaker; which, with Mr. Speaker's anſwer, the compliment of the Houſe thereupon, and their addreſs to the King in conſequence of it, have been already inſerted at large [v. 154]; and next day his Majeſty, after giving the royal aſſent to the ſeveral bills then ready, concluded the Seſſion with a moſt gracious Speech to both Houſes of Parliament. [v. 155].

NATURAL HISTORY.

Selected from the beſt authors, antient and modern. NUMBER V. [167.].

Of inflamable bodies and ſuch as are not ſoluble in water.

HAving already given ſome account of ſuch bodies as are not inflammable nor ſoluble in water, and ſuch bodies as are ſoluble in water, but not inflammable; we come now to ſpeak of ſuch bodies as are inflammable, but not ſoluble in water, and theſe may be divided into two claſſes, 1. Such as are of a pure texture, and in ſome degree tranſparent. 2. Such as are of a more impure texture, and no ways tranſparent. Of the former of theſe, there are four *genera*, *viz.* Sulphurs, Orpiments, Zarnichs and Amber.

I. OF SULPHUR.

SULPHURS are dry, ſolid, friable bodies, melting with a ſmall heat, and when fired in the open air burning wholly away, if pure, with a blue flame, and noxious vapour, endued with an electrical power, and not ſoluble in water, nor acids.

There are Sulphurs of different colours, but are generally of a yellow, tho' ſometimes a red; but when they are found of any other colour beſides theſe, it is owing to their being mixed with other bodies. Yellow Sulphur is a fine and beautiful ſubſtance, and is the moſt pure of all the Sulphurs; it is of an extremely ſmooth and even texture, of an unequal, irregular, but not rough or harſh ſurface, very ſmooth and ſoft to the touch, and of a perfectly uncertain figure, being found in maſſes of all ſhapes, but ſeldom much approaching to roundneſs; and of different ſizes, from the bigneſs of a horſe bean, to three or four inches diameter; moderately bright on its ſurface, and breaks eaſily between the fingers: it is of a very agreeable pale yellow, and as tranſparent as the pureſt amber. This

is the genuine and natural appearance of native yellow Sulphur, when quite pure. It is found in the greateſt purity in the gold mines of Peru, though not in great quantities; but the gold mines in Hungary produce it in conſiderable abundance. This is another ſtate in which it ſometimes appears, which is in the form of fine yellow powder, on the ſtones about the water of Aix la Chapelle, and ſome other ſulphurous ſprings: in this ſtate, it much reſembles the common flower of Brimſtone. This, was it to be had in ſufficient plenty, muſt be of all ſulphurs the moſt valuable for medicinal uſes.

The uſe of Sulphur.

It is of great uſe in whitening all ſorts of woollen manufactures; it is alſo an excellent remedy againſt any infection from an unwholeſome and peſtilential air: different preparations of it are uſed by phyſicians in many caſes; and laſtly, by mixing with Salt Petre, men have attained the art of making gun-powder, the effects of which are too well known to need an deſcription in a hiſtory of this kind.

II. Of ORPIMENTS *Lat. Auripigmenta.*

Orpiments are inflammable foſſils, compoſed of thick flakes like Talks, and are flexile but not elaſtic, ſoluble in oil, when burnt yeilding an offenſive ſmell like Garlic. The chief uſe of them is for painting gold colours; a coarſer kind of it is uſed for yellow colours, which being melted and diſſolved in oil, makes one of the painters fineſt reds. It is found in the iſlands of the Archipelago, in the mines of Goſlar in Saxony, and in ſome parts of Turkey and the Eaſt-Indies. The fineſt in the known world, is about Smyrna; it might make a very advantageous branch of commerce. There is an Orpiment, which is indeed a kind of Arſenic, and a calcin'd Orpiment called *Realgal*, both deadly poiſons, againſt the fatal effects of which, there is no other remedy but immediately drinking oil, to ſheath the points of theſe pungent and cauſtic ſalts. They are uſed in the compoſitions of Dyers and Painters.

III. Of ZARNICHS.

Zarnich is an inflammable and foſſile ſubſtance, not compoſed of plates or ſtakes as the Orpiments, but of a plain, ſimple and uniform ſtructure, not flexible nor elaſtic, ſoluble in oil, and burning with a white flame, and a noxious ſmell like that of Garlic, as the Orpiments. The general uſe of Zarnichs is for the painters. There is a fine red Zarnich, called *Sandarach*, found in the copper mines of Germany, as alſo in Turkey. Dr. Hill mentions a greeniſh and a whitiſh, which are not only found in Germany, but likewiſe in the tin mines of Cornwall. There is a remarkable quality of this whitiſh Zarnich not known in any regular or fictitious ſubſtance, which is, that its natural effluvia change the colour of ink from black to red. Dr. Hill ſays, this was diſcovered to him by accident, and ſeems not equally to reſide in all parts of the ſame maſs; the ſmall papers affixed to the ſpecimens he preſerved of it, having the ſame figure it was marked with, gradually turned from black to a faint red; this was effected very ſlowly, ſome years being taken to do it, and one of the three figures of one piece not being yet changed, but remaining black, while the other two are red: this is a very ſingular property in this body, and is plainly neither owing to the Orpiment it contains, nor to Arſenic, nor to any other mineral, as is plain from this, that the numbers on theſe ſubſtances in the ſame collection, written with the ſame ink, are none of them thus changed. The Zarnichs differ from the Orpiments, in that the latter is fiſſile like Talk, and the former is not; both Orpiments and Zarnichs are, it is probable, mixed with Arſenic, ſince, when burnt, they have the ſmell of Garlic.

IV. Of AMBER *Lat. Electrum vel Succinum*

There has been as many erroneous opinions about the nature and origin of Amber as about any ſubſtance in the whole foſſile world, ſome having taken it for an animal ſubſtance, and moſt for

a vegetable Reſin, which laſt opinion obtain with many even to this day: there is, however, no doubt to be made, but that it is wholly of a mineral origin, and is a Bitumen once liquid, of the Naptha or Petroleum kind, hardened and brought to its preſent ſtate by a mineral acid of the nature of the ſpirit of Sulphur, or oil of Vitriol; both theſe ſubſtances abounding in the earth, and an artificial mixture of them producing a body very much reſembling the native Amber, and affording all its principles on a chymical analyſis. Amber is a foſſile ſubſtance, fuſible in a ſtrong fire, very pellucid and very hard, and of an uniform ſtructure, yielding a fragrant ſmell when rubbed, and endued with the property called from it electricity. The vulgar uſe it for necklaces under the name of Lamer Beads; if rubbed on your hand, or a woollen cloth when dry, it yields a fragant ſmell, and has likewiſe the virtue of attracting chaff, ſtraw, or ſuch light bodies as theſe; Chryſtal has the ſame property. Amber is of various colours, ſome reddiſh, ſome yellow, ſome whitiſh, though generally of a yellow. The beſt ſpecimens of it are quite pellucid, and, to the eye, as tranſparent as chryſtal. A great part of what we have, is found in Pruſſia; here they not only ſeek for Amber at the bottom of the ſea along their coaſt, whither it is driven by ſtorms and tempeſts from where it is firſt formed; but they find it alſo in the earth, in ſeveral parts of Pruſſia, between layers of vitriolous and bituminous matter, which lye in ſtrata one above another, like thin planks of wood. This Amber is one of the greateſt revenues the King of Pruſſia has, who is ſole proprietor of this commodity. It is found, Dr. Woodward ſays in England too, as in Sheppey iſland in Kent, coaſt of Norfolk, from the ſhores near Plymouth, on the coaſts of Yorkſhire, near Whitby, Yarmouth, and other places. It is not uncommon to ſee flies and other inſects incloſed in a ſolid piece of Amber, which plainly indicates, that it was ſometime or other in a fluid ſtate. There are many ſpecimens of this kind to be ſeen in the cabinets of the curious. Some think, that there are ſome Germans who have the ſecret of ſoftening Amber, and that theſe animals, which we ſome times ſee preſerved in Amber, and other foſſils, are rather pretty deluſions of art, than the workmanſhip of nature. There is an oil diſtilled from Amber called the Oil of Amber, which very much reſembles the origin l Naphtha, of which afterwards, and the *reſiduum* of the diſtillation, is like the *Piſſaſphaltus* after-mentioned. Theſe then, are the four *genera* of the more pellucid inflammable bodies; we come now to ſuch as are of a more impure texture, opake, and no ways tranſparent, of which there are likewiſe four *genera*. [*To be continued.*]

The SCHEMER.

Proſcripti Regis Rupili pus atque venenum
Ibrida quo pacto ſit Perſius ultus, opinor
Omnibus et lippis notum et tonſoribus eſſe. HOR.

How mungrel Perſius, in a vengeful mood,
That out-law'd wretch, Rupilius King purſu'd
With poiſonous filth and venom all his own,
To barbers and to blear-ey'd folk is known.

FRANCIS.

I Cannot but prognoſticate a prodigious reformation to theſe kingdoms, through the happy influences of the two periodical Britons, that have ſtepped forth to inſtruct and reform us *; and I make no doubt but his moſt ſacred Majeſty's character will be properly ſifted between them. The nation will certainly wait with impatience to ſee the iſſue of their labours, and all acquieſce in the propriety, decency, and modeſty of theſe two illuſtrious penmen. Happy people that we are, to have ſuch able wits! ſuch penetrating and impartial hiſtorians!

I ſee and trace with the greateſt pleaſure the embryo formations of theſe ragblacking heroes. The one a week forwarder than the other, through the nearer influences of ſunſhine and favour; the other, though backward, by the ſterility of the ſoil from whence he ſprung, yet a forward and puſhing plant.

But, amidſt the duſt and confuſion of the doubtful day, why muſt my poor *Dymoke* be ſo ſoon again introduced upon the ſands of contention? He has thrown

* Two political papers lately publiſhed.

his

his gauntlet manfully already, and I dare ſwear never deſires to throw it again. Here is no health to be drank in this fray; and I fear little gold will be the produce of it. The cup of wrath ſeems to be the only liquor that is given; a cup which no royal champion wiſhes to pledge.

But the vermin of the preſs muſt be fed, and no character, though it ſmell ever ſo rank to heaven, can be too high flavoured for their voracious appetites. When therefore all is ſweet and quiet, theſe men will poiſon the air with noxious humours; which, although it will not taint a bit of beef on the croſs of St. Paul's, or a ſhoulder of mutton at the tail of a Highgate phyſician's kite, yet they will turn an Engliſhman's ſtomach from beef to politics, and from good humour, ſerenity, peace, and allegiance, to grumbling, folly, and diſcontent.

I wiſh, therefore, for my own ſake, and my poor brother authors, that ſome public houſe of office were built, where all the nuiſances of the preſs might be thrown; and where all writers ſhould be allowed a dinner for every twelve ſheets of ſcandal that they ſhould add to this dyke of infamy. By this means we authors ſhould ſometimes have our bellies full, and the harmleſs farmer in the country would be diſappointed of his politics and vexation.

If this ſcheme ſhould take place, it perhaps may hereafter be thought a proper expedient (inſtead of baniſhing a bad miniſter) to throw him into this ciſtern of ſcandal, there to ſuffocate and expire.

And as my good friends at Jonathan's are now diſtreſſed for a place of ſecrecy to tranſact their i-n-iq-t-s in, I would humbly move that the ſubſcribers there ſhould have full leave to job in the aforeſaid black hole; where, being guided by the report of the politics of the place, they might riſe or fall their ſtocks juſt as they pleaſed, without ſtuffing the ears of his Majeſty's good ſubjects with abortive plans of no operations, to the confuſion of trade, and the diſcredit of our miniſtry, who are thereby repreſented as unſteady and weak men, never ſettled or reſolute in their meaſures.

In this hole might W— preach; in this hole might S—n lecture: And if the public could make it ſufficiently capacious, at the ſame time that J——n ſold coffee at one end, A—r might do the ſame at the other, and my L—d pawn his ſoul there freely to the devil, and his eſtate to the ſharper: And if, in imitation of ſome other public edifices, a few ſhops were *Licenced* under the piazzas, a convenient milliner or two might furniſh the polite ladies with briſk *Valet de Chambre's*, and able-bodied coachmen, to the great improvement of their huſbands head pieces, and the benefit of the nation.

Advertiſement.

AS I find the labour of ſcheming and contriving for the mad people of England to increaſe greatly upon me; I ſhall for the future permit any very clever man to ſend, poſt paid, a ſcheme or two to Wilkie's, my bookſeller, directing it for *Helter Van Scelter*, Schemer and Projector-general of Great Britain.

N. B. I hope nobody will object to the payment of the poſt, as ſo few even of *my* ſchemes are worth a groat.

Poſtſcript.

I have an infallible ſcheme to raiſe the devil, which I can communicate to any young virgin not exceeding 24 years of age; and I can inſtruct any clever fellow how to poiſon his ſweet-heart, only by talking to her. I have alſo ſome books of curious art, which will infallibly prevent any one from ſleeping in church, becauſe they will prevent their going to church —Theſe were written by great wits and great fools.

I lately brought with me from Germany a receipt to cure the vapours, of prodigious efficacy, which will take ſeven months to prepare it. I hope it will be ſaleable at Mr. Wilkie's (who ſells many other wonderful noſtrums in phyſic) by the middle of next month, at the ſmall price of a guinea a phial.

During the tranſit of *Venus* laſt ſummer, I collected nine different herbs, which will reſtore beauty and delicacy of complexion to the moſt ugly or ill-favoured; and as I deſign the cure of it intirely

intirely for my friends at court, the ladies of quality, none of it will be ſold under ſeven guineas a bottle, and not then to leſs than a Baronet's wife.

In the mean time, that my poorer pupils, may not think me partial, I will declare to them an ineſtimable treaſure of ſuch efficacy, that it will ſmooth the brow of care; enliven the ſorrows of age; curb the paſſions of youth; and prevent the growth of iniquity. It will make men good ſubjects, good neighbours, and good friends. It will purge the heart, open the eye, and relieve the mind; in ſhort, what is far preferable to every thing on earth, the Bible, which I recommend to your ſerious peruſal, and which will lead you all, by God's bleſſing, to the eternal pleaſures of the Heaven of Heavens.

To the Publiſhers of the EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

If the following letter which fell accidentally into my hands, can prove entertaining to your readers, it is at your ſervice, from yours, &c.

SCOTUS.

To ********* Eſq;

YOU can ſcarce imagine, my dear—, the agreeable romantic ſcene from which I am now writing you. I am in the midſt of a thick oak wood, which diffuſes a ſhade, almoſt quite impervious to the ſun. At a little diſtance through the trees, our river is diſcovered, bordered with birch, and flowing in a ſtreight line, in form of a canal. My ſeat is the moſſy trunk of an oak: and the volume of Oſſian's poems, placed on my knee, ſerves for a writing-deſk. What renders my ſituation ſtill more pleaſant, is the notion that this might have been part of the land of Morven; and that a heap of pretty large ſtones beſide me, may conceal the bones of ſome of Fingal's warriors. How would you envy me, if you thought the ſpirit of Oſſian hovered around me?—I really think, I have judged much better than you, in delaying to peruſe theſe admirable pieces till the ſummer: for now, I have the firſt reading of them, perhaps, on the very ſpot where ſome of them were compoſed; or where ſome of the actions they deſcribe might have happened. If our travellers to Italy, derive a conſiderable ſatisfaction from traverſing the ſcenes where Æneas, they ſuppoſe, atchieved ſome of his mighty actions; and where Virgil delivered their remembrance to fame; may not I aſpire to a pleaſure ſomewhat ſimilar, on reflecting that I am on the ſpot where Malvina lamented her Oſcar, and Oſſian ſung to her memory? Add to this, that the rural and romantic appearances around me, have a remarkable tendency to make many of the figures, uſed by our Scottiſh bard, have the finer effect. Here I compare them with their originals, and I enjoy no ſmall pleaſure on perceiving their propriety. I own I am ſurprized to hear people complain of their number. Who, on viewing a very fine landſcape, ever complained that there were too many beautiful objects? The number of figures introduced by Oſſian, render his works always agreeable; and make the ſecond peruſal as pleaſant as the firſt. I have heard it alſo objected to Oſſian's figures, that the ſame ones often recur. Who, unleſs ſuch as are poſſeſt of the moſt unaccountable levity, would ever be diſpleaſed, that an object which once gave them pleaſure, ſhould be repeated? The man who apprehends, that all the pleaſure we receive from contemplating a beautiful object ariſes from its novelty, is ſadly miſtaken; and his judgment muſt be corrected, before he can pretend to a reliſh of true beauty. Nor indeed, in the repetition of figures by Oſſian, are the pleaſures of novelty altogether neglected; ſince, tho' the ſame figure or ſimile returns, it is often applied to a different ſubject.——I would ſay a great deal more about theſe admirable pieces; but are you not already weary of my tedious incorrectneſs? I am convinced you are; but before I conclude, I muſt thank you for the * judicious collection of poems you ſent me; indeed my only objection to it is, that it is too ſhort. Adieu.

May 22.

* The ſelect collection of poems from our Britiſh contemporary poets, publiſhed by William Ruſſel, &c.

The

The life of JOHN CHURCHILL, *Duke of* MARLBOROUGH.

Biography is a ſpecies of writing, which is juſtly allowed to have charms for every reader. The life of an eminent perſon is the moſt inſtructive and ſtriking leſſon that can be propoſed. Precept drawn from example, muſt, of conſequence, make the ſtrongeſt impreſſion, as it ſhews actions, and their conſequences, if juſtly repreſented, in a light that cannot deceive. "The proper ſtudy of mankind is man," ſays the moſt celebrated poet of our nation, and a late ingenious writer confirms this remark. In *Biography*, you view the progreſſive ſteps of nature, and ſee how far the powers of the human mind *may* be exerted; for *no* difficulties that have been *once* ſurmounted, can, with propriety, be deemed *impracticable*. The perſons whoſe actions you contemplate, and whoſe excellencies you admire, were *men of the ſame paſſions with you*; and therefore human nature is painted in her juſt and proper colours.—Here, at the ſame time that you ſee the *power*, you view the *weakneſs* of human nature—the great need of a divine ſupport,—and the expediency of keeping a ſtrict guard over the paſſions.—Here, you view the various viciſſitudes of life—the fluctuating diſpoſition of mankind in general; nay, perhaps, one and the ſame perſon's conduct ſhall excite almoſt *oppoſite* emotions. —while you admire the *hero*, you pity the *man*—the man, who, victorious in the field—riſing ſuperior to every dangerous enterprize, and making oppoſition flee before him—at laſt falls a victim to his own paſſions. Theſe reflections I was naturally led into, from conſidering the conduct of that noble perſonage, with whoſe life the world is here preſented.

At a time, when true martial ſpirit is ſo juſtly valued, eſteemed, and rewarded, it may not be unſeaſonable to take a view of the life of a perſonage, ſo replete with acts of heroiſm, as, perhaps, not to be equalled by any in the annals of Engliſh hiſtory, than which no one example can be propoſed more conducive to excite a noble ſpirit of emulation in *military glory*.

John Churchill was the ſecond ſon of Sir Winſtan Churchill of Wooton-baſſet, in Wiltſhire, and born in May 1650, at Aſh, in the county of Devon. He was introduced, in early life, to James Duke of York, admitted to court in quality of a page of honour, and, at 16 years of age, promoted to a pair of colours in the royal regiment of foot-guards. He gave very early proofs of an enterprizing ſpirit, and we may, with a ſmall variation, apply to him the words of the great Roman orator—*Ad hanc militarem peritiam natura peperit, voluntas exercuit, fortuna ſervavit.* At the relief of *Tangier*, beſieged by the *Moors*, he ſignalized himſelf, not like a *youth*, as he *was*, but rather like *a man of war from his youth*. His heroic conduct, on this occaſion, recommended him to acompany in the duke of Monmouth's own regiment, in the Dutch wars. The ſhare captain Churchill had, and the courage he diſplayed, in the taking of Nimeguen in 1672, attracted the particular regard of the King of France, and Marſhal Turenne. At the ſiege of Maeſtricht, defended by 1000 men, the captain exhibited ſuch a ſtriking proof of his military ſkill, and amazing intrepidity, in the attack of the counterſcarp, as would have done honour to an experienced General. This was allowed to be one of the moſt deſperate attempts ever known, in which he was wounded, at the head of his grenadiers; and, for the ſucceſs of which exploit, he received the French King's acknowledgment of his ſervices, and it gained him the commiſſion of a lieutenant-colonel in Sir Charles Littleton's regiment, at the recommendation of the Duke of Monmouth, who, commanding in that attack, told King Charles, that "he owed his life to the bravery of captain Churchill."

In every action, the courage and conduct of Col. Churchill ſhone in ſo conſpicuous a degree before he was perfectly converſant in the art of war, or experience had matured his judgment, that it excited the admiration and conciliated the eſteem of all under whoſe command he acted, and they could not but be induced to intereſt themſelves in favour of one

one, who ſeemed born to do honour to any ſervice in which he engaged. On the colonel's return to England, the Duke of York favoured him with particular marks of regard, made him gentleman of his bed chamber and maſter of his robes. In 1679, he accompanied the Duke to Flanders, and the year following to Scotland, where he was made colonel of dragoons. In 1681, he married the daughter of Mr. Jennings of Sandbridge in Hertfordſhire, and in the ſubſequent year accompanied the Duke a ſecond time to Scotland At this juncture, he enjoyed a great part of his confidence; and, as it is well known, the Duke had almoſt the ſole adminiſtration of affairs at the latter end of this reign, he obtained for him the title of baron of Eymouth in Scotland, and the third troop of guards. On the acceſſion of James II. to the throne, the baron was diſtinguiſhed with particular marks of regard, not only confirmed in all his poſts and employments, but alſo conſtituted high-ſteward of the borough of St. Alban's—aud afterwards created a peer of England by the title of baron Churchill of Sandbridge in Hertfordſhire. In 1685, he had the commiſſion of brigadier general of the King's forces in the Weſt, ordered to march againſt the Duke of Monmouth, in which command he gave new inſtances of his vigilance, activity, and conduct, to which it was owing that his Majeſty's forces under the Earl of Feverſham were not ſurprized: But then his eyes were not open, to ſee the monarch's ultimate aim; as ſoon as they were, and that he diſcovered nothing leſs was deſigned than a total ſubverſion of the proteſtant religion; neither a ſenſe of his paſt obligations to the King, nor the expectations he might reaſonably entertain of future favours, could prevail with him to *temporize* with God. In *ſuch* a criſis, he juſtly conſidered all human ties and connexions as entirely diſſolved. His zeal for that religion, and his love for that country, in which he was born and educated, induced him to ſeek the preſervation of the one—and thereby to maintain the cauſe of the other, againſt arbitrary power—by joining himſelf with the Prince of Orange, encamped at Sherborne. It may be well conceived, what a concern the King felt at the deſertion of ſuch an able ſervant, whoſe attachment he leaſt queſtioned. Lord Churchill wrote a letter to his Majeſty, explaining his motives, to vindicate himſelf from the imputation of ingratitude, which is wrote in ſo pathetic and elegant a manner, as approves him (like the antient hero) equally capable of handling the pen and ſword. The prince, on his part, was equally ſenſible of the advantage he reaped from the aſſiſtance of ſo gallant an officer; and therefore, after his acceſſion to the throne, Lord Churchill was the firſt that he dignified with marks of honour. He was admitted of his privy-council and created Earl of Marlborough, April 1689. Soon after he embarked for Flanders, took on him the command of the Engliſh forces, and preſerved the confederate army at Walcourt. In 1690, he was in Ireland, and ſecured for King William the ſtrong garriſons of Corke and Kinſale. The year after, he was ſent to Flanders to diſpoſe thoſe forces, which the King intended to command in perſon, on opening the campaign. The Prince of Vaudemont was ſtruck with the conduct and military talents of the Earl, to ſuch a degree that he told the King—"The fire of Kirk, the thought of Lanier, the ſkill of Mackay, and the bravery of Colcheſter, ſeemed to be united in his perſon, and he did not doubt but *ſuch* talents would *one day* ſhine out in unrivalled luſtre."

The Earl now, for the firſt time, experienced the fluctuating tide of all human proſperity, occaſioned by the too officious interpoſition of his counteſs, and owing to that imperious ſpirit which characterized her ſubſequent conduct. The Queen having taken a pique againſt her, for adviſing princeſs Anne of Denmark to inſiſt on an independent ſettlement, the Earl, notwithſtanding the high opinion which the King entertained of him, was diſmiſſed with ſome precipitation. The ſame ſpirit of heroiſm, which actuated him whilſt in favour, ſupported him under the viciſſitudes of fortune; and, conſcious of having done

his duty *in* the ervice, he retired *from* it with equal fortitude. Soon after, he was, through the malevolence of party, committed to the Tower; but the Lords pleaded ſo ſtrongly in behalf of a member of their houſe, (his intereſt being, at the ſame time, predominant in the Commons) that all the efforts of envy to blaſt his character proved abortive, and drew a juſt puniſhment on his *falſe accuſers*. Notwithſtanding the intereſt of his friends, the Earl, for ſome time, continued in a ſtate of inaction, till 1698, (after the death of Queen Mary), when the ſcene changed, and the Earl was reſtored to the royal favour, as appears from his being appointed Governor to the Duke of Glouceſter, with this fine encomium, "My Lord, teach him to be what you are, and my nephew cannot want accompliſhments." Soon after, the Earl was ſworn, a ſecond time, of the Privy-council, declared one of the Lords Juſtices of England in the King's abſence, and three years after this he was made a General of foot, chief commander of the Engliſh forces in Holland, Ambaſſador-extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Hague. With this great power was he inveſted at the demiſe of King William, and, on the acceſſion of Queen Anne, new honours were conferred on this favourite of fortune. He was firſt preſented with the order of the Garter, and in 1702 declared Captain of all her forces in England, and commander in chief of all her forces abroad, in conjunction with her Allies: She ſent him Ambaſſador-extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Holland. Under this reign he was in the zenith of his military glory, and amply verified the prediction of the Prince of Vaudemont. In this firſt campaign he acquitted himſelf with great honour, eſtabliſhed his reputation with the Allies, raiſed his character above cenſure, and obliged the enemy (who *had* always been *formidable*) to retire before him. The States-general appointed him Generaliſſimo of their forces, and he obliged the enemy to ſurrender Venlo, Liege, and other fortifications. At his return to England, thus crowned with laurels, he met with the deſerved approbation of parliament; and the Queen, as a compenſation for his ſervices, created him Marquis of Blandford and Duke of Marlborough. In the next campaign (1703), he reduced Bonn, Huy, and Limbourg. The Duke had now rendered himſelf ſo formidable, by his enterprizing ſpirit, military exploits and uninterrupted ſeries of ſucceſſes, that his preſence was almoſt equivalent to an army, and he might apply to himſelf, with truth, the expreſſion of the great victor of antiquity, *Veni, vidi, vici;*—for the French General Villeroy retired at his approach. The Prince of Orange was initiated into the art of war under the care of the Duke, who was, in this campaign, preſented with a ſword ſet with diamonds, by the late Emperor of Germany, Charles VI. In the following year the Duke marched at the head of the Allied army into Germany, defeated the Bavarians at Schellenburg, and thereby alleviated the diſtreſſes in which the Emperor was involved. It was this year that the Duke, in concert with the Princes Eugene, and Lewis of Baden, ſtruck that deciſive blow at Blenheim, which does ſo much honour to his memory. This celebrated action makes ſuch a diſtinguiſhing figure in the annals of our hiſtory, that it is unneceſſary to relate the particulars. Sufficient it is to ſay, that this action is a ſtriking proof, he *counted not his life dear to himſelf*, when it ſtood in competition with his own honour, or that of his country. Upon this victory, which had quite changed the face of affairs in the empire, the Duke was inveſted with the principality of Mindelheim in Suabia, at the deſire of the States-general, by whom he was equally revered, as if he had been actually Stadtholder. In December he imbarked for England; where he was welcomed as a hero who had retrieved the national glory. Certain it is that his ſucceſſes, great as they were, would have been ſtill more conſiderable, had he not been withheld by the caprice of his colleagues, and reſtricted by the ſuggeſtions of envy and malevolence, which are ever attendant on merit and ſucceſs. The Duke *was* not, he could not *expect* to be, exempt from this *general tax*. There were not wanting per-

ſons who, by oblique inſinuations, endeavoured to extenuate the one, and thereby to derogate from the other. They did not fail to depreciate his military talents, and, in the words of Cicero,——*bellicas laudes extenuare verbis, eaſque detrahere ducibus, communicare cum militibus, ne propriæ ſint imperatorum.* —— *Multum virtus, locorum opportunitas, auxilia ſociorum, claſſes, commeatus multum juvant.* — Notwithſtanding theſe impotent efforts of obloquy to blaſt his character, this active and enterprizing General proſecuted his ſchemes with unremitted vigour, indefatigable ſpirit, and amazing intrepidity. He ſeemed to triumph againſt all oppoſition, and, like the great Champion of the Philiſtines, to bid defiance to the combined forces of the enemy, which retired at *his* approach, whoſe ſkill no difficulties could overcome, whoſe courage no dangers could intimidate, and whoſe penetration no artifices could elude. The Duke was honoured with very extraordinary eulogiums on his ſignal victory (obtained at Hochſtedt) by the Peers of England and the Univerſity of Cambridge; and the Queen, whoſe admiration he had captivated, preſented the manour of Woodſtock to him and his heirs, and built a magnificent palace in the park in commemoration of that gallant exploit. In 1705, the Duke forced the French lines in Brabant, retook Huy, raiſed the ſiege of Liege, and viſited Berlin and Hanover. The Emperor was highly ſenſible of his obligations to this General, who had done ſuch ſignal ſervice to the houſe of Auſtria. The Duke concerted the operations of the enſuing campaign with the States-general, and was at this juncture in ſuch high credit with the people of England, that on his propoſal a loan of 500,000 *l.* was immediately advanced for the Emperor by the merchants of London. In 1706, the Duke totally routed the French and Bavarians at Ramillies, and by this conqueſt gained all Brabant, gave a ſtriking blow to the power of France, and facilitated the reduction of Menin and Dendermond, with which he cloſed the campaign. In the enſuing year the Duke went, with credentials from the Queen, to ſettle matters for the reinforcement of the army, and to diſcover the intentions of the Swediſh Monarch. In 1708, the Duke added *new* trophies to the *former* he had gained, by the glorious victory of Oudenarde, which redounded *more* to the honour of the Allies, as it was obtained over a *ſuperiority* of number; for the forces of the French exceeded thoſe of the Allies by above 12,000. The Dukes of Burgundy and Berry, and the Chevalier de St. George, were preſent at this attack. After this, the Duke covered the ſiege of Liſle, reduced it, relieved Bruſſels, and reſcued Ghent and Bruges. In 1709, the French, intimidated by the uninterrupted ſucceſſes of this heroic General, were inclined to hold a congreſs, but the preliminaries being rejected, the negotiation proved ineffectual, and the operations of a new campaign were commenced with the reduction of Tournay. The ſame year, the Duke ſeized St. Amand and Mortagne on the Scheld, took the ſtrong city of Mons and all Hainault. At this period, the intereſt of the Duke began to decline at court. The Queen's affection was alienated by the imperious ſpirit of his Ducheſs, and the adverſe party had now inſinuated themſelves into the royal favour. This was rather a ſtimulus to the duke, who exerted his utmoſt vigour, and in the enſuing campaign reduced Douay, Bethune, St. Venant, and Aire. But *now* the hero, who had retrieved the Engliſh glory, humbled the pride and check'd the ambition of France, who had ſecured the liberty of Europe, and whom victory had girt with wreaths of laurel—from the *idol* of the people, became the object of deriſion. His military virtue was extenuated, while his faults were exaggerated. Every low art was practiſed to eclipſe his glory—he was aſperſed in public and ridiculed in private. Now, in 1711, was the *critical* time; and accordingly he exerted himſelf with unequalled ardour, and even penetrated through thoſe lines, which Villars had pronounced the *Ne plus ultra of Marlborough*. The duke did not ſtop here. He reduced Bouchain, an enterprize which was deemed impracticable. This was *his laſt military*

litary exploit; for he was diſmiſſed from his command in 1712. After thus having done juſtice to his *military* character, ——Truth obliges us to own, *avarice* was his fault. *This* tarniſhed the luſtre of the *hero*, and *gave* occaſion to reproach. King Gorge reſtored him to his command; but his faculties began to impair, he declined action, and died June 16, 1722. In enumerating his heroick exploits, we are naturally led to exclaim——O *Fortitudinem* admirabilem, atque omni *laude, prædicatione, literis, monumentiſque* decorandam! CICERO. His name will be diſtinguiſhed in the annals of our hiſtory: *There his* military virtue will be tranſmitted to poſterity, and Blenheim eternize the prince of Mindelheim.

March 31, 1762. EDW. WATKINSON.

Sermon of the RABBIN AKIB. *Pronounced at Smyrna, Nov.* 26. 1761.

[137.]

MY brethren, it is now time to ſhed tears over our 37 Iſraelites, whom they have burnt in this act of faith. I do not ſay that they were all actually committed to the flames; for we are told that there were three of them whipped to death, and two remanded back to priſon. Peace be with the 32 conſumed by fire in this ſacrifice made by the ſavages!

What was their crime? No other than that of being born. Their fathers begot them in the religion which their forefathers had profeſſed for theſe 5000 years. They were born Iſraelites; they celebrated their new moons in their cellars; and that is the reaſon why the Portugueze have burnt them. We do not learn that all our brethren were eaten after having been thus roaſted on a pile of faggots; but we may preſume as much of two lads of 14, who were very fat, and of a girl of 12, who was a plump morſel, and extremely tempting.

Would you believe, that while the flames were devouring theſe innocent victims, the Inquiſitors and the reſt of the Savages chanted our own prayers? The Grand Inquiſitor himſelf thundered out the Makib of our good King David, which begins with theſe words, "Have "pity on me, O my God, according to "thy great mercy!"

It is thus that theſe mercileſs monſters invoke the God of mercy and of goodneſs, the God of pardon, in committing a crime the moſt attrocious and moſt barbarous; in exerciſing a cruelty which the devils in their rage would not exerciſe on their fellow-devils. It is thus, that by a contradiction as abſurd as their fury is abominable, they offer to God our Makibs (or Pſalms), they borrow our very religion itſelf in the act of puniſhing us for being brought up in our religion. Let us lift up our hearts to the Eternal!

[*The above may be conſidered as the firſt point of the Sermon pronounced by the Rabbin Akib. All that follows is the ſecond.*]

O ye tigers in devotion! panthers of fanaticiſm! who have ſo contemptible an opinion of your ſect, that you think it impoſſible to ſupport it but by butchers and executions, if ye were capable of reaſon I would queſtion you.—I would aſk you, why ye ſacrifice Us,—Us, who are the fathers of your fathers?

What could ye anſwer, if I ſhould ſay to you, Your God was of our religion? He was born a Jew; he was circumciſed as all other Jews; he received, by your own confeſſion, baptiſm from John a Jew; which baptiſm was an antient Jewiſh ceremony, a cuſtomary ablution, a ceremony to which we ſubject our Neophytes; he fulfilled all the duties of our old law; he lived a Jew, died a Jew, and ye burn us becauſe we are Jews.

I appeal to your own books. Has Jeſus ſaid in one ſingle paſſage, that the law of Moſes was bad or falſe? Has he abrogated it? Were not his firſt diſciples circumciſed? Did not Peter abſtain from the meats forbidden by our law, when he ate with the Iſraelites? Did not Paul himſelf, when an apoſtle, circumciſe ſome of his diſciples? Did not the ſame Paul go and ſacrifice in our temple, according to your own ſcriptures? What elſe were ye in the beginning but a part of us, which has been ſeparated by time?

Unnatural children, we are your fathers, we are the fathers of Muſulmen!

A reſpectable and unhappy mother has had two daughters, and theſe two daughters have driven her from her houſe; and can ye reproach us for not inhabiting the houſe that yourſelves have laid in ruins? Ye make our misfortunes our crime, ye puniſh us for them. But the Parſes, the Magi more antient than we, thoſe primitive Perſians who were formerly our conquerors and our maſters, and who taught us to read and to write, are not they diſperſed, like us, over the earth? The Banians, more antient than the Parſes, are not they ſcattered over the frontiers of the Indies, of Perſia, of Tartary, without ever intermarrying with women of another perſuaſion? Nay more, do your own Chriſtians, a people living peaceably under the yoke of the *Grand Padiſchah* *, do they, I ſay, ever marry Mahometan women, or thoſe of the Latin church? What advantage then can ye pretend to draw from our living among nations, without incorporating ourſelves with them?

Your phrenzy goes ſo far as to ſay, that we are a diſperſed people, merely becauſe our fathers condemned to mortal puniſhment him that ye adore. Fools that ye are! cannot ye ſee that he was condemned by none but the Romans? We had not, at that time, the right of the ſword: We were then governed by Quirinus, by Varus, by Pilatus; for, thank Heaven! we have almoſt always been ſlaves. The puniſhment of the croſs was not uſed among us. Ye will not find in our hiſtories one example of a man crucified, nor the leaſt trace of ſuch a puniſhment. Ceaſe then to perſecute a whole people on account of an event for which they cannot be reſponſible.

I aſk but your own books to confound you. Ye confeſs that Jeſus publicly called our Phariſees and Prieſts, *a generation of vipers, whited ſepulchres.* If any among you went continually thro' the ſtreets of Rome calling the Pope and Cardinals, *vipers and painted ſepulchres*, would they ſuffer him? The Phariſees, it is true, informed againſt Jeſus to the Roman governor, who put him to death by the puniſhment uſed among the Romans. But is that a reaſon for burning the Jew merchants and their daughters at Liſbon?

I know that the Barbarians, to palliate their cruelty, accuſe us of having had the means of knowing the Divinity of Jeſus Chriſt, without having known it. I appeal to the learned men of Europe, for there are ſome. Jeſus in their goſpel calls himſelf ſometimes Son of God, Son of Man, but never God: Paul never gave him that title.

Son of Man is an expreſſion very common in our tongue. Son of God ſignifies a good man, as Belial ſignifies a bad one. During 300 years, Jeſus was received by the Chriſtians as a Mediator ſent by God, as the moſt perfect of creatures. It was but at the council of Nice that the majority of the Biſhops eſtabliſhed his divinity, in ſpite of the oppoſition of three parts of the empire. If then the Chriſtians themſelves ſo long denied his divinity, if there are even now Chriſtian ſocieties who deny it, by what ſtrange ſubverſion of all ſenſe can they puniſh us for not recogniſing it? Let us lift up our hearts to the Eternal!

We do not here recriminate on the ſeveral ſects of Chriſtians: we take no notice of their mutual accuſations of ſo many falſified books and paſſages, of ſuppoſititious oracles, of Sybils and of forged miracles: their ſects reproach each other more ſeverely for all theſe prevarications, than it is in our power to do.

I confine myſelf to a ſingle queſtion which I will put to them. If any one, coming from an *auto de fé*, tells me he is a Chriſtian, I would aſk him in what reſpect it is poſſible he can be one? Jeſus never practiſed auricular confeſſion, or encouraged the practice of it: the paſſover is certainly not that of a Portugueze. Can they find extreme unction, the order, *&c.* in the goſpel? He inſtituted neither Cardinals, nor Pope, nor Dominicans, nor Curates, nor Inquiſitors: he cauſed no perſon to be burnt: he only recommended an obſervance of the law, the love of God and our neighbour,

* Padiſchah in the Turkiſh language, ſignifies Emperor or Grand Signior.

hour, after the example of the prophets. If he were now to re-appear in the world, would he know himself again in one of those who call themselves Christians?

Our enemies at this day accuse us of the crime of having robbed the Egyptians, of having cut the throats of several little nations in the towns we made ourselves masters of, of having been infamous usurers, of having also sacrificed men, of having eaten them, as saith Ezekiel. We have been a barbarous, superstitious, ignorant, absurd people, I confess: but would it be just at this time to go and burn the Pope, and all the Montignori of Rome, because the first Romans ravished the Sabines, and plundered the Samnites?

Let the prevaricators therefore, who, in their own law, need so much indulgence, cease to persecute, to exterminate those, who, as men, are their brothers, and as Jews, are their fathers!

Let every one serve God according to the religion in which he was born, without desiring to tear out the heart of his neighbour by disputes that nobody understands!

Let every one serve his King and his country, without ever employing obedience to God as a pretext for disobedience to the laws! O Adonai, who has created us all, who desirest not the misery of thy creatures! God, common Father, God of mercy, grant that there be no longer on this little globe, on this least of thy worlds, either fanatics or persecutors! Let us lift up our hearts to the Eternal! *Amen.*

Some Account of the late HENRY FIELDING. [188.]

THERE is another circumstance respecting the drama, in which Fielding's judgment seems to have failed him: the strength of his genius certainly lay in fabulous narration, and he did not sufficiently consider that some incidents of a story, which, when related, may be worked up into a deal of pleasantry and humour, are apt, when thrown into action, to excite sensations incompatible with humour and ridicule.

To these causes of his failure in the province of the drama, may be added that sovereign contempt he always entertained for the understandings of the generality of mankind. It was in vain to tell him, that a particular scene was dangerous on account of its coarseness, or because it retarded the general business with feeble efforts of wit; he doubted the discernment of his auditors, and so thought himself secured by their stupidity, if not by his own humour and vivacity. A very remarkable instance of this disposition appeared, when the comedy of of the *Wedding Day* was put into rehearsal. An actor, who was principally concerned in the piece, and, though young, was then, by the advantage of happy requisites, an early favourite of the public, told Mr. Fielding, he was apprehensive that the audience would make free with him in a particular passage; adding, that a repulse might so flurry his spirits as to disconcert him for the rest of the night, and therefore begged that it might be omitted. 'No, d—mn 'em,' replied the bard, 'if the scene is not a 'good one, let them find *that* out.' Accordingly the play was brought on without alteration, and, just as had been foreseen, the disapprobation of the house was provoked at the passage before objected to; and the performer, alarmed and uneasy at the hisses he had met with, retired into the green-room, where the author was solacing himself with a bottle of champaign. He had by this time drank pretty plentifully; and cocking his eye at the actor, while streams of tobacco trickled down from the corner of his mouth, "What's the matter, Garrick? says he, what are they hissing now? Why the scene that I begged you to retrench; I knew it would not do, and they have so frightened me, that I shall not be able to collect myself again the whole night. Oh! d—mn 'em, replies the author, they have found it out, have they?"

If we add to the foregoing remarks an observation of his own, namely, that he left off writing for the stage, when he ought

ought to have begun; and together with this conſider his extreme hurry and diſpatch, we ſhall be able fully to account for his not bearing a more diſtinguiſhed place in the rank of dramatic writers. It is apparent, that in the frame and conſtitution of his genius there was no defect, but ſome faculty or other was ſuffered to lie dormant, and the reſt of courſe were exerted with leſs efficacy: at one time we ſee his wit ſuperſeding all his other talents: at another his invention runs riot, and multiplies incidents and characters in a manner repugnant to all the received laws of the drama. Generally his judgement was very little conſulted. And indeed, how could it be otherwiſe? When he had contracted to bring on a play, or a farce, he would go home rather late from a tavern, and would, the next morning, deliver a ſcene to the players, written upon the papers which had wrapped the tobacco in which he ſo much delighted.

Though it was the lot of Henry Fielding to write always with a view to profit, he derived but ſmall aids towards his ſubſiſtence from the treaſurer of the playhouſe. One of his farces he has printed as it was *damned* at the theatre-royal in Drury-lane; and that he might be *more generous to his enemies than they were willing to be to him*, he informs them, in the general preface to his miſcellanies, that for the *Wedding Day*, though acted ſix nights, his profits from the houſe did not exceed fifty pounds. A fate not much better attended him in his earlier productions; but the ſeverity of the public, and the malice of his enemies, met with a noble alleviation from the patronage of the late Duke of Richmond, John Duke of Argyll, the late Duke of Roxburgh, and many perſons of diſtinguiſhed rank and character; among whom may be numbered the preſent Lord Lyttelton, whoſe friendſhip to our author ſoftened the rigour of his misfortunes while he lived, and exerted itſelf towards his memory when he was no more, by taking pains to clear up imputations of a particular kind, which had been thrown out againſt his character.

Mr. Fielding had not been long a writer for the ſtage, when he married Miſs Craddock, a beauty from Saliſbury. About that time his mother dying, a moderate eſtate at Stower in Dorſetſhire devolved to him. To that place he retired with his wife, on whom he doated, with a reſolution to bid adieu to all the follies and intemperances of a town life. But unfortunately a kind of family-pride here gained an aſcendant over him, and he began immediately to vie in ſplendor with the neighbouring country ſquires. With an eſtate, not much above 200l. a year, and his wife's fortune, which did not exceed fifteen hundred pounds, he incumbered himſelf with a large retinue of ſervants, all clad in coſtly yellow liveries. For their maſter's honour, theſe people could not deſcend ſo low as to be careful in their apparel, but in a month or two were unfit to be ſeen; the ſquire's dignity required that they ſhould be new equipp'd; and his chief pleaſure conſiſting in ſociety and convivial mirth, hoſpitality threw open his doors, and in leſs than three years, entertainments, hounds, and horſes, entirely devoured a little patrimony, which, had it been managed with œconomy, might have ſecured to him a ſtate of independence for the reſt of his life. Senſible of the diſagreeable ſituation he had now reduced himſelf to, he immediately determined to exert his beſt endeavours to recover, what he had wantonly thrown away, a decent competence; and being then about 30 years of age, he betook himſelf to the ſtudy of the law. The friendſhips he met with from ſome, who have ſince riſen to be the firſt ornaments of the law, will for ever do honour to his memory. His application while he was a ſtudent in the Temple, was remarkably intenſe: he has been frequently known by his intimates, to retire late at night from a tavern to his chambers, and there read, and make extracts from the moſt abſtruſe authors, for ſeveral hours before he went to bed. After the cuſtomary time of probation at the Temple, he was called to the bar. He attended with aſſiduity both in termtime and on the weſtern circuit, as long

as

as his health permitted; but the gout ſoon rendered it impoſſible for him to be as conſtant at the bar as the laborioufneſs of his profeſſion required: he could only now follow the law by ſnatches, at ſuch intervals as were free from indiſpoſition; which could not but be a diſpiriting circumſtance, as he ſaw himſelf at once diſabled from ever riſing to the eminence he aſpired to. However, under the ſeverities of pain and want, he ſtill purſued his reſearches with an eagerneſs of curioſity peculiar to him; and, though it is wittily remarked by Wycherly, that Apollo and Littelton ſeldom meet in the ſame brain, yet Mr. Fielding is allowed to have acquired a reſpectable ſhare of juriſprudence, and in ſome particular branches he is ſaid to have ariſen to a great degree of eminence, more eſpecially in crown-law, as may be judged from his leaving two volumes in folio upon that ſubject *. This work remains ſtill unpubliſhed in the hands of his brother, Sir John Fielding; and by him I am informed that it is deemed perfect in ſome parts. It will ſerve to give us an idea of the great force and vigour of his mind, if we conſider him purſuing ſo arduous a ſtudy under the exigencies of family diſtreſs, with a wife and children, whom he tenderly loved, looking up to him for ſubſiſtence, with a body lacerated by the acuteſt pains, and with a mind diſtracted with a thouſand avocations, and obliged for immediate ſupply to produce, almoſt extempore, a play, a farce, a pamphlet or a news-paper. A large number of fugitive political tracts, which had their value when the incidents were actually paſſing on the great ſcene of buſineſs, came from his pen: the periodical paper, called *The Champion*, owed its chief ſupport to his abilities; and tho' his eſſays in that collection cannot now be aſcertained, yet the reputation ariſing to him at the time of publication was not inconſiderable.

In the progreſs of Henry Fielding's talents there ſeem to have been three remarkable periods; one, when his genius broke forth at once, with an effulgence ſuperior to all the rays of light it had before emitted, like the ſun in his morning glory; the ſecond when it was diſplayed with collected force, and a fulneſs of perfection, like the ſun in meridian majeſty; and the third, when the ſame genius, grown more cool and temperate, ſtill continued to cheer and enliven, but ſhewed at the ſame time that it was tending to its decline, like the ſame ſun, abating from his ardor, but ſtill gilding the weſtern hemiſphere.

[*To be continued.*]

* The gentlemen of the weſtern circuit have a tradition concerning Fielding, which though ſomewhat inconſiſtent with the account that Mr. M. has given of him, yet is perfectly agreeable to the idea generally entertained of his humour and character. Having attended the Judges two or three years without the leaſt proſpect of ſucceſs, he publiſhed propoſals for a new Law-Book; which being circulated round the country, the young barriſter was at the enſuing aſſizes loaded with briefs at every town on the circuit—But his practice thus ſuddenly increaſed, almoſt as ſuddenly declined.

The pre-eminence of the Gothic manners and fictions, as adapted to the ends of poetry, above the Claſſical. From letters on CHIVALRY *and* ROMANCE. [241.].

YET it is commonly ſaid of the tales of Faery, which they firſt and principally adorned, That they are unnatural and abſurd; that they ſurpaſs all bounds, not of truth only, but of probability; and look more like the dreams of children, than the manly inventions of poets.

This criticiſm, whatever name it deſerves, ſuppoſes that the poets, who are liars by profeſſion, expect to have their lies believed. They are not ſo unreaſonable. They think it enough, if they can but bring you to *imagine* the poſſibility of them. And how ſmall a matter will ſerve for this? A legend, a tale, a tradition, a rumour, a ſuperſtition; in ſhort, any thing is enough to be the baſis of their air-form'd *viſions*.

But we muſt diſtinguiſh between the *popular belief*, and *that of the reader*. The fictions of poetry do, in ſome degree at leaſt, require the firſt (they would otherwiſe deſervedly paſs for *dreams* indeed), but when the poet has this advantage

tage on his ſide, and his fancies have, or may be ſuppoſed have, a countenance from the current ſuperſtitions of the age in which he writes, he diſpenſes with the laſt, and gives his reader leave to be as ſceptical and as incredulous, as he pleaſes.

The ſource of bad criticiſm is the abuſe of terms. A poet, ſay they, muſt follow *nature*; and by nature, we are to ſuppoſe, can only be meant the known and experienced courſe of affairs in this world. Whereas the poet has a world of his own, where experience has leſs to do, than conſiſtent imagination.

He has, beſides, a ſupernatural world to range in. He has Gods, and Faeries, and Witches, at his command.

Thus in the poet's world, all is marvellous and extraordinary; yet not *unnatural* in one ſenſe, as it agrees to the conceptions that are readily entertained of theſe magical and wonder-working natures.

This trite maxim of *following nature*, is further miſtaken in applying it indiſcriminately to all ſorts of poetry.

In thoſe ſpecies which have men and manners profeſſedly for their theme, a ſtrict conformity with human nature is reaſonably demanded.

Still further, in thoſe ſpecies that addreſs themſelves to the heart, and would obtain their end, not through the imagination, but through the *paſſions*, there the liberty of tranſgreſſing nature, I mean the real powers and properties of human nature, is infinitely reſtrained; and *poetical* truth is, under theſe circumſtances, almoſt as ſevere a thing as *hiſtorical*.

The reaſon is, we muſt firſt *believe*, before we can be *affected*.

But the caſe is different with the more ſublime and creative poetry. This ſpecies, addreſſing itſelf ſolely or principally to the imagination; a young and credulous faculty, which loves to admire and to be deceived, has no need to obſerve thoſe cautious rules of credibility, ſo neceſſary to be followed by him, who would touch the affections and intereſt the heart.

The injuſtice done the Italian poets does not ſtop here. The cry is, magic and enchantments are ſenſeleſs things. Therefore the Italian poets are not worth the reading: As if, becauſe the ſuperſtitions of Homer and Virgil are no longer believed, their poems which abound in them, are good for nothing.

And may not I ſay the ſame, in behalf of Arioſto and Taſſo? For it is not true that all is *unnatural* and monſtrous in their poems, becauſe of this mixture of the wonderful.

One thing is true, that the ſucceſs of theſe fictions will not be great, when they have no longer any footing in the popular belief; and the reaſon is, that readers do not uſually do, as they ought, put themſelves in the circumſtances of the poet, or rather of thoſe of whom the poet writes. But this only ſhews, that ſome ages are not ſo fit to write epic poems in, as others; not that they ſhould be otherwiſe written.

Pagan Gods, and Gothic Faeries, were equally out of credit, when Milton wrote. He did well therefore to ſupply their room with angels and devils. If theſe too ſhould wear out of the popular creed, I know not what other expedients the epic poet might have recourſe to; but this I know, the pomp of verſe, the energy of deſcription, and even the fineſt moral paintings would ſtand him in no ſtead. Without *admiration* (which cannot be affected but by the marvellous of celeſtial intervention; I mean, the agency of ſuperior natures really exiſting, or by the illuſion of the fancy taken to be ſo) no epic poem can be long-lived.

The Henriade itſelf, notwithſtanding the elegance of the compoſition, will in a ſhort time be no more read than the Gondibert of Sir W. Davenant; and for the ſame reaſon.

It may be aſked, Whence it has come to paſs, that the claſſical manners are ſtill admired and imitated by the poets, when the Gothic have long ſince fallen into diſuſe?

One reaſon of this difference was, That the ableſt writers in Greece ennobled the ſyſtem of heroic manners, while it was freſh and flouriſhing; and their works, being maſter-pieces of compoſition, ſo fixed the credit of it, that

to

no revolutions of time and taste could afterwards shake it.

Whereas the Gothic having been disgraced in their infancy by bad writers, and a new set of manners springing up before there were any better to do them justice, they could never be brought into vogue by the attempts of later poets.

But further, real genius was even very early employed against the Gothic system.

There were two causes of this mishap. The old romancers had even outraged the truth in their extravagant pictures of chivalry: And chivalry itself, such as it once had been, was greatly abated.

So that men of sense were doubly disgusted to find a representation of things *unlike* to what they observed in real life, and *beyond* what it was ever possible should have existed.

Still the principal reason of all, no doubt, was, that when the Gothic constitution vanished out of Europe, the manners that belonged to it, were no longer seen or understood. There was no example of any such manners remaining on the face of the earth: and as they never did subsist but once, and are never likely to subsist again, people would be led of course to think and speak of them, as romantic, and unnatural. The consequence of which was a total contempt and rejection of them; while the classic manners, as out of the customary and usual situations of humanity, would have many archetypes, and appear natural even to those who saw nothing similar to them actually subsisting before their eyes.

The wonders of chivalry were still in the memory of men, were still existing, in some measure, in real life, when Chaucer undertook to expose the barbarous relaters of them.

This ridicule, we may suppose, hastened the fall both of chivalry and romance. At least from that time the spirit of both declined very fast, and at length fell into such discredit, that when now Spenser arose, the age would no longer bear the naked letter of these amusing stories.

He had no better way to take in his distress, than to hide his faery fancies under the mystic cover of moral allegory. He was somewhat befriended in the fictions, even when interpreted according to the letter, by the romantic spirit of his age; much countenanced, and for a time brought into fresh credit, by the romantic Elizabeth. Her inclination for the fancies of chivalry is well known. Tilts and tournaments were in vogue the Arcadia, and the Faery Queen were written.

With these helps the new spirit of chivalry made a shift to support itself for a time, when reason was but dawning. Its growing splendour, in the end, put them all to flight. So that Milton, as fond as he was of the Gothic fictions, durst admit them in the way of simile and illustration only.

Henceforth, the taste of wit and poetry took a new turn: and Fancy, that had wantoned it so long in the world of fiction, was now constrained, against her will, to ally herself with strict *truth*, if she would gain admittance into reasonable company.

What we have gotten by this revolution, it will be said, is a great deal of good sense. What we have lost is a world of fine fabling: the illusion of which is so grateful to the *charmed spirit*, that, in spite of philosophy and fashion, *Faery* Spenser still ranks highest among the poets; I mean with all those who are either come of that house, or have any kindness for it.

Earth-born critics may blaspheme,
But all the gods are ravish'd with delight
Of his celestial song, and music's wondrous might,

Dialogue of the dead. From Lucian.

ALEXANDER, HANNIBAL, MINOS, *and* SCIPIO AFRICANUS.

Alexander.

HOLD, Carthaginian! If you please, I must step before you.

Hannibal. By no means; I won't yield it.

Alex. Let Minos be judge then.

Minos. Who are ye?

Alex. I Alexander the ſon of Philip, and he Hannibal the Carthaginian.

Min. Great names, by Jove! But what's the diſpute?

Alex. About precedency. This inſolent African dares to diſpute it with me, pretending he was a more able commander than I—than I who was monarch of all Aſia, and allowed to be the greateſt general in the univerſe!

Min. Since you have choſen me your arbiter in this affair, we muſt hear what each has to ſay for himſelf. What ſay you, Hannibal?

Han. I eſteem myſelf peculiarly happy in having ſuch an opportunity of appealing to a judge of indiſputable worth, who has no reſpect to perſons, and pays regard to nothing but in as far as it is conſiſtent with truth; eſpecially as I make no doubt to ſhew you, that I have one very eminent advantage over my adverſary, that I can talk the Greek language much more fluently than he, although a Grecian, can pretend to. I lay this then down as a propoſition, that he who raiſes himſelf, as I did, by his own bravery and good conduct, ought to be preferred to the man who derives his glory from his anceſtors. Paſſing from Africa to Spain with an handful of men, when acting in quality of lieutenant under my brother, I performed ſuch feats of valour as aſtoniſhed all the beholders. When, by theſe exploits, I was preferred to the command of armies, I ſubdued the Celtiberians and Gauls; then croſſing the lofty Alps, I conquered all Italy, and proceeded as far as the very gates of Rome, after having been ſuperior in three battles, and ſlain ſo many enemies, that I weighed the gold rings by the buſhel, and marched over a bridge of dead bodies. All theſe atchievments I performed without once boaſting myſelf the ſon of Jove, or deſiring to paſs for a Divinity. I did not fight with Armenians or Medes, cowards who run for't before the battle begins, and leave the victory to the moſt reſolute; but, what is more meritorious, againſt the moſt warlike nations, and the moſt able and experienced commanders; beſides, thoſe conqueſts were made, not with veteran and well exerciſed troops, of which my enemies were compoſed, nor indeed with ſoldiers of my own country, but with an army of vagabonds and mercenaries; not as heir of an empire, but as a ſimple citizen of Carthage. On the other hand, Alexander, having received from his father the empire of Macedonia, together with an army well diſciplined, and almoſt invincible, cannot be ſuppoſed to have great glory aſcribed to him, for having ſubdued a voluptuous prince, and enſlaved effeminate nations. In the ſequel, elated by ſucceſs, he degenerated from his anceſtors, and cauſed himſelf be adored as a God, after having, as a moſt noble proof of his divinity, ſlain the choiceſt of his friends with his own hands, and ſent others, whom he honoured leſs, to the executioner. For my part, tho' in the zenith of victory and triumph, when I was recalled into Africa, in order to oppoſe Scipio, I obeyed as the meaneſt of all the citizens; and, being afterwards unjuſtly condemned, I bore my exile unrepining. But I had almoſt forgot to remind you, that all my atchievments were performed without the leaſt aſſiſtance of learning and ſcience, without an Ariſtotle for my preceptor. If Alexander pretends to have derived any advantage from his royalty, that argument may have ſome weight with Perſians and Macedonians, but none with me, who was not born his ſubject, but who acquired the reputation of a ſage and valiant commander, though fortune did not always ſecond my valour with ſucceſs.

Min. Well urg'd, Hannibal, and in the ſtile of a Demoſthenes; no barbarous fluff this: What ſay you, Alexander?

Alex. What every body knows to be true, that I was a moſt ſkillful commander, who always fought with ſucceſs, and he a poor paultry robber. Fame has been ſo laviſh in my praiſes, that it alone would be ſufficient to procure me the advantage, if I was not inclined to gain it by force of reaſon and dint of argument, as well as by the ſtrength of my arms, and to triumph alike in word and action. Having by the death of my father, ſucceeded to a kingdom, the government of which was enfeebled and tottering,

tottering, I ſtrengthened it, by puniſhing his murderers in the moſt exemplary manner, and made all Greece tremble by the ruin of Thebes. Being afterwards elected general againſt the barbarians, I extended my arms and hopes further than any perſon ever had done before me. I croſſed the Helleſpont, defeated the generals of Darius in a pitched battle, conquered all the provinces as far as Cilicia, vanquiſhed the King of Perſia in perſon, and in one day ſlew ſo many enemies, that Charon's bark was not ſufficient for their conveyance. After this conqueſt, not to mention Tyre and Arbela, I ſubdued all Aſia as far as India, and even India itſelf, my empire being only bounded by the ocean. Not ſatisfied with theſe conqueſts, I paſſed the Tanais, conquered the Scythians, triumphed over all the enemies of Greece, and diſtributed crowns among my captains. If, after having performed ſuch a ſeries of actions, above the pitch of humanity, mankind worſhipped me as a God, the miſtake was doubtleſs as pardonable in them, as it was excuſable in me to wink at it, for the better eſtabliſhing a new empire. In one word, here ſtand I Alexander the Great, the conqueror of one half of the globe, diſputing rank with Hannibal who died in exile, the ſlave of a petty King of Bythinia. But what is more, all my conqueſts were won like a lion, by dint of open war; whereas, Hannibal always acted by fraud, and was at laſt taken in his own trap; he was ever cruel, and ſhewed no mercy, and I always exerciſed clemency towards the vanquiſhed. My pleaſures he upbraids me with, never ſullied the glory of my arms; whereas, the debauchery his army gave into at Capua, for which they forfeited the fruit of all their former victories, enervated them, and made them behave more like women than men.——But enough of this; decide the diſpute, Minos.

Scipio. Hold, Minos; I have ſomething to ſay.

Min. Who are you?

Scip. Scipio, who defeated Hannibal, and ſubdued Carthage,

Min. And what have you to ſay?

Scip. This; that I give up all pretenſions of ſtepping before Alexander, but diſpute it with Hannibal.

Min. You are perfectly in the right. You ſhall take place of Hannibal; but Alexander, have you the precedency of all mankind——So I'll hear no more of the matter.

Original letter from the celebrated Lord BOLINGBROKE *to Mr.* POPE,

DEAR POPE,

I Do not know how it is, but the air of Twickenham agrees with me conſiderably better than a reſidence in town; and I find a greater ſhare of ſatisfaction at the bottom of your little garden than ever I experienced in the buſtle of a court. Poſſibly this may proceed from a proper eſtimation of your worth, and a juſt opinion of all the ambitious coronets, or fawning ſycophants I am ſurrounded with. — Certain it is, however, the dignity of human nature leſſens, in my notion of things, according to the knowledge I have of mankind, and the more intimate I become with the generality of people, the greater occaſion I have to deſpiſe them. —The felon at the bar, and the judge upon the bench, are ſtimulated by the ſame motives, though they act in different capacities; for the one but plunders through a hope of gain; and let me aſk, if the other would take any pains in the adminiſtration of juſtice, without a reaſonable gratuity for his labour?

This you will ſay may be carrying things too far, and poſſibly it may be ſo—yet, though a particular inſtance or two may be brought to contradict an obſervation of this kind, they can by no means be produced as arguments againſt the univerſal depravity. I am greatly pleaſed with a remark which Swift made a few days ago in a converſation which we had upon this very ſubject; I need not tell you how ſour the Dean is in his ſentiments of the world; but I think the following declaration is not more diſtinguiſhed for its ſeverity, than ſupported by its juſtice. "Were we, ſaid he, to make a nice examination into the actions of every man, we ſhould find one half of

of the world to be rogues, the other half to be blockheads; the latter half may be divided into two claſſes; the good natured blockhead and the ſenſible; the one through an eaſineſs of temper is always liable to be ill uſed; the other through an exceſs of vanity is frequently expoſed to be wretched.—Mutual confidence and real friendſhip are very pretty words, bnt ſeldom carry any meaning; no man will entertain an opinion of another, which is oppoſite to his own intereſt; and a nod from a great man, or a ſmile from a ſtrumpet, will ſet a couple of blockheads by the ears, who a moment before would have ventured their lives in defence of each other's reputation."—

Lord Peterborough dined with me yeſterday. I have a high idea of the goodneſs of this nobleman's heart, tho' it may be brought as a proof againſt my favourite ſyſtem; but he is of a turn ſo exceſſively romantic, that I cannot be equally prejudiced in favour of his underſtanding.—I have no notion of a man's perpetually expoſing himſelf to unneceſſary dangers for the mere ſake of being talked of; or, through a ridiculous thirſt for military glory, venturing a life which ſhould be preſerved for the ſervice of his prince, and the intereſt of his country. My motive for ſaying this you know is neither founded upon pique, or directed by ill nature.—My Lord is a man for whom I have the moſt perfect regard, and my eſteem alone is the reaſon why I may be ſo extremely ſenſible of his errors.—I ſaw Addiſon this morning—ſome how or other, Pope, I can by no means think that man an excellent poet; his proſe is very well—but there is a heavineſs about his verſification, which is totally inconſiſtent with elegance and ſpirit, and which, though it may in the thoughts of ſome people carry much judgment, is, in my opinion a proof of very little genius.—I am far, you know I am, from being fond of eternal epithets in poetry, or endleſs endeavours at ſublimity of expreſſion—but I would have it exalted a little above proſe, in the moſt humble ſpecies, and carry an air of ſome dignity and importance.

Trivial as the remark may appear, it was very well for a boy of fourteen, who was reading Cato, and coming to that tag which is ſo highly celebrated by ſome of the author's friends;

"*So the pure limpid ſtream when foul with ſtains,*"

the lad burſt out into a fit of laughing, and cried, Here is a bull! who ever thought that a ſtream could be pure and limpid, yet at the ſame time foul with ſtains? I could not help joining the laugh at the archneſs of the boy's obſervation, though the criticiſm might ſeem too low for judgments of more experience and maturity.—But why do I entertain a fellow of your abilities in this manner, who are ſo greatly a ſuperior maſter of the ſubject?—I am ſome how fond of ſcribbling, and become trifling for the ſake of ſpinning out a letter,—If poſſible I ſhall take an airing down your way on Saturday, and pray let me have a little leg of lamb, with ſome ſpinnage and plain butter, to regale on.—Where I dine in town they ſtarve me with luxury; and I have ſat at many a table where I had not a bit of any thing to eat, becauſe I had too much of every thing. You and I can go down to the bottom of the garden, and manage a bottle or two of that excellent ale after dinner, and enjoy what you are good naturedly pleaſed to call,

"*The feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of ſoul.*"

And believe me to be, your own,
BOLINGBROKE.

ESSAY *on the prevalence of* INCLINATION.

WHEN we conſider the abſurdity of human inclinations in the direction of their purſuits, and take a ſurvey of thoſe requiſites which are thought neceſſary for our happineſs; in what a ſet of inſipid amuſements, in what a variety of endleſs diſſipation ſhall we find ourſelves engaged, and how heartily ſhould we bluſh for building our ſatisfaction upon ſo weak a foundation.—Contracted as we think the mind of man, we find there is ſome eternal vacuity that wants to be filled up, ſome uneaſy wiſh to be gratified, or ſome anxious expectation to be

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put out of doubt; the poſſeſſion of a few real bleſſings creates a number of imaginary misfortunes; and the man who once would have thought himſelf happy with a ſingle hundred pounds a year, no ſooner gets maſter of his wiſhes than he grows reſtleſs to be poſſeſſed of a thouſand. Perfect tranquility is not the lot of human nature; but one would imagine it was the buſineſs of every man to make himſelf as eaſy as he could. Life is crouded with a ſufficient quantity of diſagreeable circumſtances, without any endeavour on our ſide to inbitter it; and ſure we deſerve but a little ſhare of content, while we are ſo ſtudious to avoid the moſt eſſential methods of obtaining it.

The force of inclination, however diſtinguiſhed in unwarrantable affections, is in no degree more remarkable than in an attachment to particular profeſſions; in the education of our children we pay no regard to their genius or diſpoſition, but indiſcriminately mark them out for any calling moſt agreeable to ourſelves; the greateſt blockhead in the family is, perhaps, allotted for the pulpit or the bar; while a young fellow of real abilities, one who could appear with advantage in a liberal profeſſion, ſhall be doomed to a compting-houſe or compter, and condemned to tug the oar of buſineſs, in direct oppoſition to the natural bent of his inclination.—The conſequence of which is nothing leſs than this, that the firſt becomes generally deſpicable, the latter frequently unhappy; the firſt, from a want of genius, cuts but a poor figure in his profeſſion; and the latter from a want of inclination to his, entirely neglects it; one becomes unemployed, the other a bankrupt: whereas had their ſituation been reverſed, there is more than a bare probability for ſuppoſing that each would have appeared with advantage to the community, and reputation to himſelf.

But of all profeſſions to which the world lays a claim, an author's ſeems the object of moſt general admiration, becauſe it requires two or three qualifications, which add a luſtre to any other vocation; and theſe qualifications are nothing more than genius, education, and underſtanding; they are articles to which all mankind lay an inſolent claim; and hence the univerſal propenſity of ſcribbling, to prove the validity of the title—Mr Horace Walpole, in his noble authors, tells us a ſtory of Edward Howard, Earl of Suffolk, a nobleman whoſe ambition was centered in the eſtabliſhment of a poetical reputation; but unhappily being of the ſame name with the author of the committee, no printer was ſolicitous to be engaged in his works. To remove this inconvenience, my Lord Suffolk ſent for a gentleman of his acquaintance in the literary world, and requeſted him to recommend ſome publiſher of a more agreeable ſtamp than thoſe who had already been applied to: this the gentleman declined, in an unoffending manner; and his lordſhip proceeding to read ſome of his compoſitions, ſuddenly ſtopt at the deſcription of a fine woman; and told the gentleman, he was not like the generality of poets, who uſually borrowed their colouring from fancy, but that he always wrote with his ſubject before him. Then ringing for a ſervant, "Deſire (ſaid he) Fine eyes to come up." The ſervant withdrew, and a woman of the town immediately appeared. "Fine eyes (cried my lord), look full upon that gentleman." She did, and retired.—"Two or three others (continues Mr. Walpole) of the ſeraglio were ſummoned in their turns, and diſplayed the reſpective charms for which they had been diſtinguiſhed by his lordſhip's pencil".

Ridiculous as his lordſhip's foible may appear, let us examine the motives of the general run of mankind, and we ſhall find them equally laughable and trifling: Can all this reputation, which we make ſo mighty a buſtle about, in the leaſt compenſate for the fatigue of acquiring that fame which ſeems the ultimate of every man's conſideration? And in purſuing this phantom of imagination, this ſomething that can diſtinguiſh us from the reſt of the world, we miſs the road of happineſs, and forfeit our content.

Laudable ſoever as it may ſeem, this bias of inclination to any particular ob-

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ject is the reſult of vanity alone; ſome few exceptions may poſſibly be brought, but they are unhappily far from being general in this age. Let me aſk the greateſt part of our heroes, poets, and philoſophers, if the benefit of mankind was the original ſource of their bravery, or their leſſons? and whether a ſecret inclination to be talked of was not in reality the motive? The exploits of the hero will be found ariſing rather from the impulſe of his pride, than the intereſt of his country; and the precepts of the ſage will appear to proceed leſs from an intention of improving the underſtanding of the world, than to diſplay the greatneſs of his own.

Inclination is an affection of the mind in favour of a particular object; but how frequently are all our objects of too little conſideration to be poſſeſſed, much leſs to be purſued! We ſhould direct our aims to high and laudable ends, inſtead of employing them in the meaneſt of purpoſes. One good or moral action, as the Duke of Buckingham ſays, is ſuperior to all the advantages of ſcience; and mankind only want the application of this truth, to be guided by prudence and influenced by virtue.

A new machine for Ventilation deſcribed.

THE air in the holds of ſhips, or between decks, where many men are crouded together, ſoon becomes unhealthful, eſpecially in hot climates. To provide againſt this evil, you have very frequently and forcibly recommended the uſe of Dr. Hales's ventilators; but the ſpace his machines occupy, added to the expence in erecting and keeping them in repair, have prevented their general uſe.

Their great utility, however, induced the judges of aſſize to recommend the uſe of them in the ſeveral goals in their reſpective circuits; in conſequence of which, about four years ago, by order of the clerk of the peace for the county of Worceſter, I erected a machine for the ſame purpoſe upon an entire new principle, which ſucceeded beyond expectation.

This machine is very ſimple; occupies but a ſmall ſpace; is worked with great eaſe; and forces 200 gallons of freſh air, in a minute, into a dungeon 18 or 20 feet under ground. During the time of working it, there is a gentle breeze, by which the dungeon is admirably refreſhed.

One of theſe machines, of ſix feet long, three broad, and three deep, will force 1500 gallons of freſh air in a minute into any part of a ſhip, by pipes or channels contrived for that purpoſe. It may be worked by one man, will be attended with very little expence, and when out of order may eaſily be repaired.

In mines of a great depth, theſe machines are of great uſe, by diſperſing thoſe noxious vapours which are often collected in ſuch quantities as to occaſion exploſions and wildfires, ſo fatal to miners. They are here worked without expence, and with very little additional weight to the engine.

To make the benefit ariſing from theſe machines ſtill more general, they are made portable, ſo as to purify the air in ſick-rooms, where, in many diſtempers, it is ſo extremely offenſive, as to oblige the attendants to burn pitch, &c. before the phyſician can enter: What then muſt the patient ſuffer, who is confined to ſuch a room, and obliged continually to breath ſuch foul and unwholeſome air?

Upon opening wells which have been long ſtopped, we frequently find the air corrupt and vitiated, ſo as to put out a candle, when let down into it, as inſtantaneouſly as if immerged under water. The not attending to this circumſtance, has occaſioned the loſs of many lives; for wherever a candle will burn, a perſon may go with ſafety; but when that is extinguiſhed when let down, no living creature can ſurvive a moment.

Strong beer, and other liquors, in fermentation, in great quantities, will deſtroy the vital quality of the air to a certain diſtance; within the circle of which, a lighted candle will be extinguiſhed in the ſame manner as in the corrupt air of a deep well.

But air, in any place, or by any means rendered unfit for reſpiration, will, by this machine, in a few minutes, be reſtored to its natural ſtate.

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The term upon which theſe machines are erected are very moderate, and the advantage that may be hoped from them conſiderable. *I am, Sir, &c.*

GENT. MAG. R. BLACKWELL.

Tranſlation of a letter from an Italian in England to his friend at Naples.

DEAR SIR,

I Writ you Jan. 12. which I find (tho' not from you) was received. Believe me to be ſincerely ſorry for the accident which prevented me from hearing from the friend I moſt eſteem. I intend now to fulfil my promiſe, at parting, of giving you my own ideas of this moſt flouriſhing country, and particularly of the ſtate of the arts here; a matter, I know, of much more entertainment to you, than a recital of the political affairs, conſiderable as they are, of this fortunate nation.

I am, at laſt, pretty well acquainted with London. I think I have been in all the ſtreets and ſquares, and viſited moſt of the public buildings and houſes of note. I need not tell you that it is the largeſt and moſt conſiderable city in Europe, nor trouble you with what you will find in the common deſcriptions of it. As they generally dwell upon the beauties, give me leave to mention ſome of the defects.

The general plan is exceedingly irregular, (I ſent you one, which conſult and compare with my obſervations); but as that is a fault common to all old and increaſing cities, I ſhould not have mentioned it, if the Engliſh had not had it in their power, after a great fire in the laſt century, to have executed one of the fineſt deſigns ever invented. This inconvenience of the preſent city, they are, and will be at an amazing expence to remedy; but after all, it can but be cured in part. By looking on the plan, you will ſee that there is no grand avenues, and that many of the largeſt ſtreets lead to no place.—For inſtance, as you enter London from the Weſt, you paſs through a long ſtreet called Piccadilly, one of the wideſt and longeſt in the whole city, which terminates in an alley; you ſee, it might as well have been continued to Leiceſter-Square, and even then it need not have ended. The principal church, St. Paul's, I confeſs, pleaſes me but little; there is a gloominess and want of light within, which takes from one any wiſh to have it adorned with pictures. The window at the weſt end has the worſt effect of any window I ever ſaw.—You remember *that* at the end of the Marquis of ——'s gallery, which put you in ſuch a paſſion—I aſſure you this is far worſe. But nothing in London gives me ſo much offence as the ſituation of this principal building. The ſtreet which leads to it from the weſt approaches it obliquely; that from the north eaſt worſe; from the ſouth eaſt worſe ſtill; and it ſtands in a place that is neither round, ſquare, nor oval; but is as aukward as the worſt deſign of the moſt barbarous people.—I am ſorry to add, that this vile place is not included in the intended alterations. The church might have a ſtreet leading to it from the water to the ſouth entrance, which, if broad, would give a better view of it than any that is to be had at preſent. The other churches (ſome of very fine architecture) are, for the moſt part, ſo exceeding badly ſituated, that they are ſcarce to be ſeen. You have ſome doubts of the heighth of the column they call the Monument; be aſſured it is of the enormous ſize you were told.—But let your indignation riſe again, when I inform you that, like the other grand buildings, it cannot be ſeen. There was a propoſal, ſome time ſince, of removing it, which, if poſſible, would be greatly to its advantage.—The deſign was to make a ſtreet from the Exchange to the old Bridge, which ſtreet would have joined another at an acute angle, the angle to be taken off, and the column placed where the ſtreets would have joined, and this would be in a line with the center of the bridge. (I will ſend you the draught when I can get it.) There has been a vaſt ſum lately ſpent on this bridge; it is now ſo thoroughly repaired, that it may rather be called new-built. My other obſervations on London I will take another opportunity for.

We

We are greatly miſtaken in Italy, in imagining that there are no good buildings in England; ſome country houſes of the nobility and gentry are by far the fineſt I ever ſaw; but judge yourſelf—the Vitruvius Britannicus will convince you of this truth. Since the publication of this work, there are a great number more built, which deſerve a place with the beſt.

Painting ſeems to be juſt born here; I have viſited many hiſtory and landſcape painters, who all complain of a want of encouragement.—Says one of them to me, "Every thing in England depends upon faſhion; and it is not the faſhion to encourage Engliſh artiſts." The Engliſh, in this, are the reverſe of all other people. We, and the French, are fondeſt of our *own* painters, but they deſpiſe *theirs*.

I ſend you a large collection of Engliſh prints, taken from pictures of Engliſh maſters, which will enable you to form ſome judgment of the originals, at leaſt of the *deſign*. The hiſtories of Hogarth and Hayman; the landſcapes of Wotton, Wilſon, and Lambert; and the ſea-pieces of Brocking and Scott, will convince you the Engliſh are not defective in genius, tho' they are not upon a par with our painters. Great things are expected from the preſent prince upon the throne; if he patronizes the Engliſh artiſts, they may expect to be employed.

As muſic is your favourite ſtudy, you would never forgive me if I ſhould be ſilent upon this head. I have been preſent at many concerts, and muſical entertainments. The Opera is but moderate; the leading performers are ſome of them our countrymen*. The Engliſh are but poor fiddle-players, and worſe ſingers (at leaſt we ſhould think ſo): they have ſome good performers on the harpſichord and organ, but not many. They do not want good compoſitions; Handel, the famous German, ſpent the greateſt part of his life in this country, and has left an amazing quantity of his works behind him! They are, for the moſt part, truly original and excellent; but it is neceſſary to be uſed to his muſic, to have the true reliſh—I ſpeak as an Italian; for the Engliſh will not hear of any thing like a defect in their admired author. I am making a collection of his muſic, which, when I have compleated, I will ſend to you. What I have now ſent (purſuant to your requeſt) are the works of Engliſh maſters. Arne is at preſent in great repute, or, as the painter ſaid, "in faſhion."—You have ſome of his beſt pieces that have come to my knowledge. The Chaplet of Boyce is one of the prettieſt muſical entertainments for the ſtage the Engliſh have. I have, as you deſired me, enquired for ſome more of Jackſon's muſic, but I find there are but two works of this author publiſhed. His ſongs you have, and now I ſend you his ſonata's, which, I believe, will confirm you in your high opinion of his knowledge, and the originality of his genius.

I have purpoſely omitted, not forgot, to ſpeak of the ſtate of Statuary in this country; but I have ſo much to ſay on this head, that I reſerve it for an entire letter, which perhaps may be my next.

How happy are you, my friend, to diveſt yourſelf of national prejudice, and to believe that the Great Diſpoſer of good has not confined his gifts to this or that people! So far from making it a queſtion (the French made it one), whether a German can have a genius; I believe you would be more pleaſed than ſurpriſed, to receive an Epic Poem from Lapland. I will ſoon give you an account of one † from a part of the world as unlikely to produce it—But it is time to put a period to this long letter.

London, March 24. Adieu, &c. &c.

* Is not this a miſtake?

† Meaning perhaps Fingal.

A ſimple and effectual remedy for the Cramp.

I Think myſelf obliged (though no phyſician, yet as a friend to human nature) to offer my aſſiſtance in preſcribing a remedy for that inſupportable malady the cramp (226). Having experienced

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the ſevereſt calamities attending this diſorder in my own perſon, I was forced at laſt to have recourſe to gentlemen of medical ſkill, from whom I learned that the cramp was a ſpaſm, and to be cured only by a courſe of ſpaſmodic medicines. A courſe of medicines is to me an idea equally ſhocking with that of any diſorder whatſoever. I determined therefore to apply my cloſeſt attention in inveſtigating the nature of this diſeaſe, hoping to diſcover ſome more immediate and leſs offenſive remedy.

I began with enquiring what kind of people are ſubject to the cramp; imagining, that if theſe people all agreed in one common and remarkable character, that character muſt be the very point or center on which this diſorder turns. The reſult was, that people afflicted with the cramp may be divided into three claſſes: 1. Aged. 2. Sickly people of all ages. 3. Thoſe who have been fatigued with exerciſe. The common character in which all theſe agree, is relaxed fibres. But here it will be objected, that the cramp is a contracted, not a relaxed ſtate of the muſcular ſyſtem, and this is true; Yet as contraries frequently generate each other, ſo this contraction of the muſcles is entirely owing to an undue relaxation, or, as they ſay, want of tone in the fibres, of which they are compoſed. For thereby the circulating fluid being obſtructed in its courſe, the diameter of the veſſels becomes greatly diſtended, the conſequence of which is a proportionable diminution of their length, a contraction of the part, or, in other words, the cramp. This is not mere hypotheſis, but ſubject to ocular demonſtration. For examine any part lately affected, and you will find there a tumefied tendon. The cauſe then being thus diſcovered, the remedy is obvious. Brace up the veſſels, ſtrengthen their ſides, reſtore their tone in order to promote a due circulation of the fluids; in plain Engliſh, tie your garter tightly round the part affected, and you may defy the cramp.

If this remedy proves effectual, I hope your correſpondent will give me the ſatisfaction of knowing it, by your aſſiſtance; and I do aſſure him, it has never once failed me. I have taken it for granted, however, that the cramp he complains of is that which affects the limbs only, and parts adapted to a bandage. I ſhall in my turn, be greatly indebted to him, or any other perſon, who is charitable enough to publiſh an eaſy remedy for flatulency, or wind in the ſtomach; a complaint extremely troubleſome, and I obſerve very common. I have attended diligently to every thing I eat or drink to very little purpoſe, though ſtale malt liquors, I think, do increaſe the complaint. Three cups of ſtrong coffee are to me an infallible remedy for its worſt ſymptom, the headach. As this diſorder gathers ſtrength in proportion as we advance in years, I impute it to obſtructed perſpiration. *Yours*, &c.

GENT. MAG. VETULA.

Letter from a lady reſiding at Fort St. George in the Eaſt Indies, containing a curious deſcription of the Nabob of Bengal and his Lady, when paying a viſit to the Governor.

Madraſs, Fort St. George.

WE have had a great man, called the Naboh, (who, in dignity, is next to the Mogul) to viſit the governor, who, with the counſellors and chief men of Madraſs, went to meet him, his lady and her attendants having arrived the night before. All the guns were fired round the Fort on their arrival. He ſtayed here a fortnight, and his lady yet remains in the Black Town. During his ſtay, all the principal inhabitants went to compliment him, and he returned the governor's viſit. All the ladies went to ſee him go; it was a grand proceſſion of palaquins, ſedans, &c. He is tall, genteel, and has a great deal of majeſty about him. His dreſs, which conſiſted chiefly of pearls and diamonds, was ſo magnificent, that it ſurpaſſed all deſcription. He ſent the governor a noble preſent in a large ſilver philigre box, placed on the back of a beautiful Mooriſh horſe, a large ſtately creature, adorned with trappings of velvet richly embroidered with gold, which had a thouſand horſe and foot to attend it,

After he left Madraſs, Mrs. Bynion went to viſit his lady; your ſiſter, and I went with her; we were all as fine as poſſible, and Mrs. Bynion looked like a Queen. Mrs. Beard, who is ſiſter-in-law to the governor, and her eldeſt daughter, made up the reſt of the company. We had the governor's muſic to play before us, together with all his attendants. As we had a mile to go, you may gueſs we had ſpectators enough. When we arrived, Mrs. Bynion was led by a lady through two halls into a large garden, with a pavilion at the end of it, where the Nabob's lady was ſeated. A grand Mooriſh lady of her retinue came to receive us in the middle of the garden, and preſented Mrs. Bynion to the Nabob's lady, who ſat in the middle of the pavilion, on a ſettee covered with crimſon velvet, and embroidered with gold, with carpets of the ſame hanging over it, reaching down quite under their feet. She received us with the utmoſt civility, and paid proper compliments to all. Her perſon is ſlim, genteel, of a middle ſtature; her complexion tawney (as all Moors are), her eyes black as poſſible, large and fine, and painted at the edges, (which is the cuſtom); her lips were painted red, and between every tooth, which were white and regular, were painted black to look like ebony. All her attendants, about thirty ladies, were the ſame. Her face was done over with froſted work of leaf-gold, the nails of her fingers and her toes, (for ſhe was bare footed), were painted red, as were the inſides of her hands. Her hair was black as jet, very long and thick, combed neatly back and braided. It hung much below her waiſt. She had a fillet of diamonds round her head, edged with pearls of a large ſize. Her ear-rings were as broad as my hand, made of pearls and diamonds, which almoſt covered the ſide of her face. She had a noſe-jewel, which went through the left noſtril round her neck; ſhe had twenty rows of large pearl, moſt of them as big as the top of my middle finger. From her neck-lace hung a great many rows of large pearls, which reached below her waiſt; at the end of which hung a great emerald, as broad and as thick as my hand. Her coat was of gold muſlin, made cloſe to her ſhape, which had a ſhort ſleeve. A gold veil hung looſe over her head, and fell down in a careleſs manner, the fore part of which was trimm'd with a row of large pearls. She had a girdle, or rather a hoop of diamonds, two inches broad. Several ſtrings of large diamonds hung down to her knees, with a great knot of pearls at the end. She had ten rows of pearls round her wriſts and arms above her elbows. Her fingers were adorned with rich rings of all ſorts and colours. Her feet and ancles were finer, if poſſible, than her head. Some of her ladies were near as fine as herſelf: She had her little ſon brought in to ſee us; who was loaded with gold, pearls and diamonds, from head to foot; the very fan that was carried to keep the ſun from him, (in ſhape like a round fire-ſcreen, only four times as big) was crimſon velvet ſet with figures of pearls and diamonds. I own, I thought myſelf in a dream the whole time: the pavilion was ſpacious, and all the bottom and ſides covered with rich carpets, and hung round with gold muſlin; and the ſame all over the top, with a deep valley all round it; in one corner ſtood the bed (or *bot*, as they call it). The frame work and pillars were of ſolid gold; gold-gawſe curtains, and counterpanes of maſſy gold; ſeveral fine dreſſing tables, with gold philigre dreſſing-plate, and huge candleſticks of the ſame, upon them; at the entrance of the pavilion, was a long embroidered cuſhion of crimſon velvet, with two pillows of the ſame work at each end: this was oppoſite to the lady for us to walk over: there was ſomething like an awning made of crimſon velvet, which went all over the outſide of the pavilion, and was ſupported by pillars of gold; we had two golden cencers of incenſe and ſandall wood, which almoſt ſuffocated us with its perfume; our entertainment was tea, which ſeemed to be made of roſe-water and cinnamon; every thing was ſerved in gold plate: we had beetles brought in gold philigre boxes on great gold waiters; the beetle is a large green leaf, which the Indians chew, of an intoxicating nature,

very

very diſagreeable to the Engliſh; but we complied, in complaiſance; when this was over, there was a large ſilver board brought, covered with a work'd carpet, and preſented to Mrs. Bynion: when uncovered, there was a fine Moors coat, and a couple of exceeding rich veils; the Nabob's lady put Mrs. Bynion's veil on her; then we, to return the compliment, put on ours, which ſhe ſeemed pleaſed with. We went back to the governor's in them, where we din'd and ſtay'd the evening; ſhe ſent an entertainment of ſixty diſhes, all under ſilver covers, and ſhut in ſcarlet bags, made for the purpoſe. Mrs. Bynion made a preſent of a hundred Pagodoes to her attendants. The Nabob's lady and all her attendants admired us all, but thought our dreſs ſurprizingly odd; two of them examined my dreſs till they came to my hoop, at which they were aſtoniſhed; they admired my tweezer and trinkets. We were the firſt Engliſh ladies they had ever ſeen, and it is not ſurpriſing we ſhould appear as odd to them as they did to us. Theſe immenſe riches are all the enjoyments they have; for ſhe is not ſuffered to ſtir out the year round, and when obliged to travel, is covered up in a palaquin, in ſuch a manner that no mortal can ſee her, and it would be death for any one to attempt it.

A letter to the TRIFLER.

SIR,

AS I find you are conſtantly applied to by all orders and denominations, I ſhall make no apology for troubling you with my ſtory, eſpecially as you ſeem to take ſo great a ſatisfaction in hearing either the complaints or the impertinencies of the publiſc.

I am, you muſt know, Sir, a perſon of tolerable family, and from the ſmartneſs of my figure, and the neatneſs of my dreſs, have for ſome time been honoured with the name of a *Pretty Fellow* by the ladies. As I was left a younger brother, and could expect nothing extraordinary to make a handſome appearance, upon my firſt ſtepping into the world, I determined to lay out my little fortune in the purchaſe of a pair of colours in the guards, as the beſt means of ſupporting my pretenſions to gentility, and the likelieſt method of marrying to advantage. This ſcheme I accordingly put in execution, and had no reaſon to complain of ſucceſs; a red coat had too many charms not to meet with a multitude of admirers, and ſcarce a day paſſed that I did not receive, or fancied I received, a look of approbation and eſteem from ſome ladies of quality and fortune.

Senſible how great a recommendation I ſhould have from the aſſiſtance of dreſs, I always appeared in the extremity of the faſhion; and the more ſtrongly to engage the attention of the ladies, I gave, with a good grace, into all the elegant vices of the age, drank hard, played deep, talked loud, ſwore much, ruined tradeſmens daughters, and never paid my debts. This, in reality, was the moſt judicious method of proceeding I could poſſibly think of, to obtain the good opinion of the women; for, it is ſurprizing, Mr. Trifler, how much an infamous character can influence a female boſom, and how greatly a fellow who has parted with every principle of honour and honeſty, is favoured in his addreſſes, for the very reaſon he ought to be hated or deſpiſed.—The fair generally annex the idea of ſpirit to profligacy, and bravery to murder; in ſhort, let the moſt atrocious crimes have the ſanction of faſhionable applauſe, and the villain who ſhould be ſentenced to a gibbet, is ſure of meeting with the moſt flattering reception in every well bred aſſembly or company of diſtinction.

But to leave digreſſing, and return to my ſubject.—In this courſe of elegant exceſs, wherein I endeavoured to ſupport the character of a *Pretty Fellow*, I found myſelf in very diſagreeable circumſtances; I was, in the vulgar phraſe, over head and ears in debt, and diſappointed in marrying a young lady of fortune, by the vigilance of her guardian, who heard of the affair the evening before the intended wedding-day, and prudently ſent her into the country.

This ſtroke entirely diſconcerted my plan of operations, and my creditors, who had

had been amuſed with the ſtory of my marriage, now made a peremptory demand of their own; which being unable to pay, they touched me at the aſſembly, and threw me into priſon.—In this exigence, what to do I knew not; I applied to ſome of my quondam friends, but they were as bar of money as myſelf, or refuſed, in a ſurly manner, to lend me a ſhilling —Th is convinced me, Mr. Trifler, that an aſſociation founded upon vice can never be productive of friendſhip; and that no diſintereſted regard can poſſibly ſubſiſt, where nothing but a mutual compliance with each others follies is the cement of the acquaintance.

To extricate myſelf from the melancholy gloom of a priſon, Mr. Trifler, when I found myſelf forſaken by my friends and ſlighted by my relations, I was under a diſagreeable neceſſity of parting with my commiſſion; this procured my enlargement, but left me without bread; and in ſhort I am reduced ſo low, that my experience in the faſhionable follies is the only proſpect I have for ſupport; therefore I propoſe teaching any young fellow, who has a mind to become both a fool and a beggar, the whole ſcience of a *Pretty Fellow*, at the following very reaſonable prices.

To making him perfectly ridiculous, One Guinea *per* Month.

To inſtructing him to ſwear with a good grace. Two Guineas *per* Month.

To teaching a proper contempt for morality and virrue, Five Guineas *per* Quarter.

To making a proficient in the art of ſeducing innocence, Twenty Guineas *per* Year.

To teaching the eaſieſt method of putting off a Dun, Seven Guineas *per* Year.

To committing perjury with univerſal applauſe, Ten Guineas *per* Quarter.

To teaching the art of bullying, without fear of broken bones, Five Guineas *per* Quarter.

To making a pupil loſe all ſenſe of ſhame, Three Guineas *per* Month.

And, To finiſhing him for the only admiration of the ladies, One Hundred Guineas.

I ſhall ſoon, Mr. Trifler, print an eſſay on the art of making a *Pretty Fellow*, which will convince the moſt incredulous of my abilities; in the mean time any applications to me will be received at the Bedford Coffee-houſe, where I ſhall be proud of perſonally aſſuring you, how much I am, &c.

A Pretty Fellow.

Scheme for leſſening the national Debt of Great Britain.

IN Florence, Siana, and ſeveral other towns in Italy, they have banks, named Mounts of Piety; wherein he that depoſites any ſum at the birth of a daughter, ſhall receive ten times as much when ſhe arrives at the age of eighteen years; but if the child dies before ſhe attains that age, the government has the benefit of the depoſit.

Something of this kind is what I would propoſe to have eſtabliſhed, upon a parliamentary ſecurity, amongſt us; and that to extend to male as well as female children; by which, I apprehend, private families would be eaſed, trade encouraged, and the public extremely enriched.

An inſtitution of this ſort could not well fail of bringing in a large ſum at preſent, and would, in all probability, prove a laſting fund for the payment of public debts; and afterwards for any other purpoſe of government.

I believe every one (at leaſt every one who has the feelings of a parent) muſt, at the firſt mention of ſuch an eſtabliſhment, conceive an idea of there being at leaſt a plauſibility in it; as there is ſcarce a parent to be met with who would not gladly throw in a ſmall matter, for the chance of his child's receiving, when grown up, a conſiderable ſum.

The computation (if I recollect rightly) is, that not above one child in four lives to the age of five years; and not above one in ſix to the age of twenty-one years. The point of calculation on theſe heads may be eaſily fixed to a certainty, if it ſhould be thought neceſſary; and the particular ſums that ought to be allowed eaſily adjuſted: but ſo as to give the government the advantage, in order to an-

ſwer

fwer the ſalutary purpoſe of paying off our debts.

If in the commencement of this ſcheme, no depoſit was allowed for any child above the age of five years, no call could be made on the government in leſs than ſixteen years; by which means the public would have the uſe of all the depoſits for that long period. And as the bulk of the depoſits would probably be for children of one, two, or three years old, the government would have very little to pay on account of theſe depoſits in leſs than eighteen years; which would ſtill be a conſiderable augmentation of profit to the public; and by the ſucceſſive annual depoſits in favour of new-born children, a new ſupply would be perpetually rolling in; to which muſt be added the depoſits, that, by the deaths of children, would remain the abſolute property of the public; and the whole, if I miſtake not, will appear a fund of immenſe importance.

I know this ſcheme may be enlarged, by making calculations from one to twenty-one years, and may be extended to annuities by way of jointures for wives, to be proportioned to the reſpective ages of the huſband and wife; which would certainly be a vaſt enlargement to the fund; and, indeed, in the firſt ſetting out of this ſcheme, it ſhould be made lawful for any guardian or truſtee, having the diſpoſal of the money of an infant, to depoſit any ſum, not exceeding one fourth, or one third part of the infant's fortune, for the benefit of ſuch infant.

By ſuffering the people of Ireland to be adventurers in this ſcheme, the fund would be greatly enlarged.

The pleaſure that every parent muſt receive, from having it in his power ſo eaſily to provide for his children, and to leave them, for ſo much, free from the hazard which orphans too frequently run from unjuſt guardians, muſt, in my apprehenſion, render this ſcheme (which may be eaſily modelled into a proper ſhape) a moſt ſatisfactory one to the whole nation.

Account of the noble Family of BUTE.

THIS antient and illuſtrious family is deſcended from Sir John Stewart, ſon of Robert the ſecond king of Scotland, who beſtowed ſeveral large poſſeſſions in the iſle of Bute, together with the hereditary government of that county, upon Sir John; which grants were afterwards confirmed by his ſucceſſor Robert III by charter.—Sir John married Jane, daughter of Sir John Semple of Elliotſton, anceſtor to the lord Semple, by whom he had three ſons, Robert, Andrew, and William.—Upon the death of Sir John, Robert the eldeſt ſucceeded to his eſtate and dignity, and was ſworn in a privy counſellor to James II.—And his ſucceſſor James Stewart of Bute, was appointed conſtable of Rotheſay Caſtle by king James III.—Ninian, ſon of the conſtable James, married Elizabeth, daughter of John Blair, and dying in the year 1509, was ſucceeded by his ſon James, who married Mary, daughter of John Fairley of Kyle, by whom he had iſſue John, who was made chamberlain of Arran, captain of Brodick Caſtle in that iſland, and gentleman of the bedchamber to James VI.

John dying in 1602, his ſon John received the honour of knight-hood, and married Elizabeth, one of the daughters and coheireſſes of Robert Hepburn of Ford, in the county of Haddington; in right of whom he came poſſeſſed of a conſiderable fortune in that county.

Sir John was ſucceeded by his ſon James, who was created a baronet, and left iſſue, by Iſabel daughter of Sir Dougal Campbell of Auchinbreck, three daughters and two ſons.—Dougal the eldeſt ſon married Margaret, daughter of Sir Thomas Ruthven of Dunglas, by his wife lady Margaret Leſley, daughter of Alexander earl of Leven, by whom he had two ſons and ſeveral daughters.—The youngeſt ſon, Dougal, was one of the judges of the court of ſeſſion, but the eldeſt, James, was made privy-counſellor to queen Anne, by whom he was created earl of Bute the 14th of April, 1703. His lordſhip's firſt wife was Agnes, daughter of Sir George Mackenzie of Roſehaugh, lord advocate, by whom he had two children, James and Margaret; the latter of whom intermarried with John, viſcount Garnock, anceſtor to the preſent

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earl of Crauford.—His lordſhip's ſecond wife was Chriſtian, daughter of William Douglas of Kincavil, by whom he had a ſon named John.—James by the firſt wife ſucceeded his father in 1710; and, upon the acceſſion of George I. was appointed a gentleman of the bedchamber, one of the commiſſioners of trade in Scotland, lord lieutenant of Buteſhire, and returned as one of the ſixteen peers in two different parliaments; he married lady Anne Campbell, daughter of Archibald, firſt duke of Argyll, by whom he had two ſons, John and James, and two daughters, the eldeſt of whom was married to Sir Robert Menzies of Weem, bart. and the other to James Ruthven, lord Ruthven.—James, the ſecond ſon, was choſen repreſentative for Argyleſhire in January 1741-2,—for the ſhire of Bute in 1747—and for the burgh of Air in 1754; and now inherits the name and fortune of his great grandfather Sir George Mackenzie of Roſehaugh: In 1747 he married lady Betty Campbell, ſecond daughter and coheireſs of John duke of Argyll, by whom he has a daughter.

John, the preſent earl, ſucceeded his father, and was choſen one of the ſixteen peers for Scotland in February 1726-7, in the room of the late lord Orkney. The following September he was made a lord of the police: in Auguſt 1728 was inveſted with the order of the thiſtle at Holyrood-houſe; and afterwards appointed one of the lords of the bedchamber to the late prince of Wales.—His lordſhip married Miſs Mary Wortley (ſince created a baroneſs in her own right), daughter of Edward Montague Wortley (who was ambaſſador to his Sublime Highneſs), by the lady Mary Pierpoint, daughter of Evelyn firſt duke of Kingſton.—By this lady my lord has five ſons, John lord Mount-Steuart, James, Frederick, Charles, and William; and five daughters, the ladies Mary, Jane, Anne, Auguſta, and Caroline.—Soon after the acceſſion of his preſent Majeſty, his lordſhip was appointed one of the ſecretaries of ſtate, in the room of the earl of Holderneſſe.—In May 1762 he was inveſted with the order of the garter; and in the ſame month, on the duke of Newcaſtle's reſignation, appointed firſt lord of the treaſury.

The arms of this family are—Topaz, a feſs cheque, pearl and ſapphire, within a double treſſure, counterfloy with fleurs-de-lis ruby, as being deſcended from a royal family.

CREST.] On a wreath a demy-lion, ruby

SUPPORTERS] On the dexter ſide, a horſe, pearl, bridled, ruby. On the ſiniſter, a ſtag proper.

MOTTO.] *Avito viret honore.*

The SCHEMER. [268.]

Tros Tyriuſve mihi nullo diſcrimine habetur. VIRG.

On no one party ſhall my cenſure fall:
All ſides are mad, and I ſhall cenſure all.
ANON.

AS I perceive a great alteration in the good people of England ſince the publication of the *Briton*, the *North Briton*, the *Patriot*, the *Auditor*, the *Engliſhman*, and the *Moderator*, and find that Honeſty, Decency, and Religion are every where exalted and encouraged through the influences of theſe political writers, I intend to increaſe the advantages of this kingdom, by ſending into the preſs a few more wiſe and political eſſays. I ſhall therefore firſt, to try the experiment, only publiſh twenty, *viz.* The *Speaker*, the *Anſwerer*, the *Rejoinder*, the *Replier*, the *Continuer*, the *Annexer*, the *Objector*, the *Dauber*, the *Complimenter*, the *Flatterer*, the *Growler*, the *Puffer*, the *Maligner*; and, that my pupils may be pleaſed in all parts, the *Taffy*, the *Teague*, the *Sawney*, the *Planter*, the *India-man*, the *Farmer*, and the *Londoner*.

The SPEAKER. No. 1.

IT is full time, I think, in this whirlwind of periodical authors, that I begin to ſpeak. For what tongue can be ſilent, what lips unopened, what mouth ſhut, and what teeth but muſt wag when all the world is in an uproar—Speak I will, though I know not what to ſay; ſpeak I muſt, for the words burn within me, and ſtrive for utterance; and I ſhall either commend or abuſe ſome one or other, juſt

juſt as I may be hired or paid; wherefore any perſon wanting one to ſpeak for them in any matter of buſineſs, love, politicks, or religion, may come to me; for I can inſtruct them to whine, either at the foot of a miſtreſs, or in a tub of enthuſiaſm, or to ſpeak politicks in a Coffee-houſe, or nonſenſe on a Bench or before a Bench.

The ANSWERER. No. 1.

SUCH a quantity of abuſe muſt no longer remain unanſwered; it calls loudly for the pen of the *Anſwerer*, and will not be ſtill till I appeaſe its venom, and oppoſe its ſcurrility: Do you aſk if I am a *Whig*? I anſwer, No. Am I a *Tory*? I anſwer, No. Am I a *Scotchman*? I anſwer, No. Myſterious? No. All authors write to make it anſwer, ſo do I.

One whoſe name was *Anſer*, once ſaved the capital of *Rome*, and I am more than *Anſer*, more abundant, more loquacious, and can ſolve more queſtions than *Bacon*'s brazen head, or *Quixote*'s enchanted oracle. *Delphos* was darkneſs to me, and the leaves of the Sybils a myſterious jargon.

The REJOINDER. No. 1.

AGAIN and again, I ſay, why are our ears and our eyes to be filled with ſuch paultry traſh? Silence, thou brawling *Monitor*: haſt thou not yet, by thy long diſmal periods, compoſed thyſelf and thy readers to eternal ſleep? Muſt laſh ſucceed laſh, and criticiſm criticiſm. and ſtill thou art alive? I tell thee, thou *Hobgoblin* nurſe, my countrymen have nothing to fear; our armies are triumphant, our fleets victorious, and our Senators filled with wiſdom and prudence.

The REPLIER. No 1.

THE *Briton* would have us fancy ourſelves in ſecurity, and all things around us happy and eaſy. He tells us there is a juſt propriety in ſtate meaſures, and an excellent Miniſtry. To this I muſt beg leave to reply, ſo far is this flouriſhing and populous kingdom from ſecurity, that it is on the brink of deſtruction; its ſhipping is rotten, its ſeamen are ſcorbutick, its ſoldiers drunken; its credit is exhauſted, its funds loaded and over-burthened, and its Miniſtry.—

The CONTINUER. No. 1.

WHILE men continue to behave as they do at preſent, what hope has Britain to revive! While the Nobles continue to be luxurious, while the Commons continue to be licentious, while the Miniſtry continue to be contentious. what hope has Britain to revive! While our fleets continue in inactivity, while our armies continue intrenched, while our militia continue unembodied, what hope has *Britain* to revive! While our rich men continue to gamble, our merchants continue to cheat, our tradeſmen continue to break, our preachers continue to cant, our paſtors continue to ſleep, our poor continue to ſwear, our juſtices continue to drink, and our repreſentatives to bribe, what hope has *Britain* to revive!

The ANNEXER. No. 1.

I Do not pretend, in this cloud of political duſt, to any firſt rank or degree, being only deſirous of throwing in ſome little hint where I find others fail, that ſo I may ſupport the general cauſe, which I ſhall endeavour to do with the utmoſt impartiality; for I am of the ſame opinion with the celebrated Dr. *Swift*, that a man of letters is a much greater man than a Lord, though, Heaven's be praiſed! there is at preſent a great plenty of both; the one annexed to the H—e of L—ds, and the other to the pariſh of Grub-ſtreet. Now having declared my principles, I ſhall ſay no more, but wait till I may annex my obſervations to the next paper that appears.

The OBJECTOR. No. 1.

IN a large and populous kingdom, it is abſolutely impoſſible that every thing ſhould be in order, and yet it is alſo abſolutely neceſſary that ſome one ſhould obſerve the wheels of ſtate, to declare when any of them are clogged or faulty. Many have undertaken this office voluntarily, ſuch as the *Monitor*, the *Guardian*, &c. &c. but theſe men or writers being totally unqualified for the office, it is not to be wondered at that we ſtill find the machine is out of order; to rectify therefore ſome part of the mechaniſm, I beg leave to make the following objections to the preſent mode of action.

And

And firſt, I am ſorry to find that the different merits of thoſe who ſtrive for maſtery in the council, are not yet aſcertained, ſo that an *Engliſhman* might know who is fit or not fit for the offices of ſtate.

Secondly, I am ſorry to find that the inhabitants of Grub-ſtreet are ſuffered to impoſe upon our honeſt country farmers (if any ſuch there be in *England*), ſelling them tares for wheat, lies for truth, ſcandal for politicks, and libels for reproof.

Thirdly, I object, that *Buſſy* was not hanged laſt year; and that our ſailors who were ſent to ſtarve and ſcurvy at the *Mauritius*'s, were not in greater lenity all drowned the beginning of the ſeaſon.

Fourthly, I object to the method of ſtarving the French inhabitants on the iſland of Belleiſle, our new fellow ſubjects; becauſe, as I take it, it had been much better to have ſtopped their breath by an halter, than to have left their mouths open without giving them any proviſions to fill them.

Fifthly, I profeſs myſelf no party-man, bnt I object to every Miniſter whatever who is ambitious, ſelfiſh, preſuming, extravagant, ſilly, weak, unfaithful, partial, low, unprincipled, bigotted, or irreligious.

Sixthly, I object to all nonſenſe, and therefore I object to my own performance. (*To be continued.*)

A letter from a Member of Parliament to his Friend.

BUſineſs of all kinds being over, I am preparing to retire into the country among my tenants and dependants, where I ſhall be received with all poſſible demonſtrations of joy and reverence; but, before I take my leave of your metropolis, I cannot help indulging myſelf with a few reflections on the vaſt conſequence and advantages incidental to a ſeat in parliament. When we ſee ſo many gentlemen ſpend a conſiderable part of their fortunes in obtaining this diſtinction, we cannot help ſuppoſing it to be attended with ſome very extraordinary prerogative or emolument. Our ignorant electors in the country very naturally conclude, that a member of parliament, when in London, lives within half a dozen paces of the throne, cracks a bottle with the King and miniſtry, and ſpends his whole time in ſettling the affairs of the nation. I own, that I myſelf had ſome ſuch notions formerly, and that theſe were conſiderable inducements with me to exert my intereſt. I had alſo often been told, that a parliamentman might be ſure of a place or penſion, which, though I have a very good eſtate, I ſhould hardly have had reſolution to refuſe. But alas! how have I been deceived in every particular! As to my conſequence in London, it is all a farce. The people here pay no more regard to a member, than I do to a weeder in my garden. Nay, I have even ſeen lords puſhed about in the ſtreets as if they had been mere ſcavengers. Now, with regard to my importance in the houſe, though I have attended every day, I have, during the whole year, been an abſolute cypher. Being no ſpeaker, my ſole buſineſs has been to ſay, Yes or No, whenever the queſtion was aſked; and I have taken particular notice, that every queſtion was carried by ſo conſiderable a majority, that it would have gone juſt as it did, whether I had been there or no: therefore it is evident, that in the houſe I have been a cypher. Now, as to my proſpect of getting a place or penſion, you may eaſily conceive it to be all a joke, ſince Yes or No is of ſo little importance. Upon the whole, I honeſtly confeſs I was tired of the buſineſs before the buſineſs was half done: however, I reſolved to ſtay till after the birth-day, out of compliment to his Majeſty: I even went ſo far as to buy a ſuit of fine cloaths upon the occaſion, and aocordingly I went to court laſt night. I went to court fully determined to take a proper leave of the King before I went down into the country. But what do you think my neighbours will ſay, when I aſſure them, that the court was crowded like the Town-hall at an election, that, not being a very tall man, I did not even get ſo near as to ſee his Majeſty, and that ſo far from any body's taking notice of my fine cloaths, I am fully perſuaded there was not one perſon in the room who knew whether I was there at all.

ODE

ODE *performed at the Caſtle of* Dublin, *on his* MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

By Benjamin Victor, *Eſq;*

RECIT.

PRepare! your ſweet ſounds prepare!
Far hence! away! ye ſons of care!
To joy! to triumph raiſe the voice!
For GEORGE and liberty rejoice!

AIR.

Hail mighty King, for nobleſt ends deſign'd;
Thy country's pride, and glory of mankind.

RECIT.

Still may thy boſom glow with heat;
Still follow VIRTUE to her cloſe retreat;
That men unborn may bleſs the heavenly ray,
Which ſhone propitious on thy natal day!

AIR.

Thy worth inſpires the poet's ſong!
The patriot's bold, yet loyal tongue!
The hero's generous ſhare!
Thine are retirement's calmer joys,
And all the ſoft endearing tyes
Of ſweet domeſtic life.

RECIT.

See! on HIBERNIA's happy plains,
Content, with ſocial pleaſure reigns;
Amidſt her ſwains, that guardian ſee,
The mountain nymph ſweet LIBERTY!

AIR.

By her to victory we're led!
For her our great fore-fathers bled!
Divine inſpirer, heav'nly maid!
Grant us thy never-failing aid.

RECIT.

To rule this iſle our Sovereign has given
His fav'rite HALIFAX! beloved of heaven!
O make the vaulted roof with ecchо ring!
And for the patriot vice-roy, bleſs the KING!

AIR.

Beſt of princes! On thy head
May heaven ſelected honours ſhed!
O Sire! our grateful thanks approve,
Accept our duty fraught with love.

RECIT.

Sooth'd by the mildneſs of our Monarch's eye,
Diſcord's appeas'd, and factions crouching lye:
United thus, by his all-powerful charms,
His ſubjects dare the threat'ning world to arms!

AIR.

Juſtice and Valour muſt ſucceed,
And laſting treaſure bring;
Conqueſt and Glory are decreed,
The arms of Britain's King. *Da Capo.*

DUET and CHORUS.

Prepare! your ſweeteſt ſongs prepare!
Far hence! away! Ye ſons of care!
To joy! to triumph raiſe your voice!
For GEORGE and LIBERTY rejoice!

A Weſtern ECLOGUE.

PENGROUZE, a lad in many a ſcience bleſt,
Outſhone his toning brothers of the weſt;
Of ſmuggling, hurling, wreſtling, much he knew,
And much of tin, and much of pilchar s too
Fam'd at each village, town, and country-houſe;
Menacken, Halſtane, Polkinhorn, and Grouze,
Treſpiſſen, Buddock, Cony-yerle, Treverry,
Polbaſſard, Hallabazzack, Egleſderry,
Pencob, and Reſtijeg, Treviſkey, Breague,
Irewinnick, Buſkenwyn, Buſveal, Roſcreague:
But what avail'd his fame and various art,
Since he, by love, was ſmitten to the heart?
The ſhaft a beam of Bet Polglaze's eyes,
And now he dumplin loaths, and pilchard pies;
Young was the laſs, a ſervant at St. Tizzy,
Born at Polpiſs, and bred at Mevagizzy.
Calm o'er the mountain bluth'd the riſing day,
And ting'd the ſummit with a purple ray,
When ſleepleſs from his hutch the lover ſtole,
And met, by chance, the miſtreſs of his ſoul.
And "Whither go'ſt?" he ſcratch'd his ſkull and cry'd,
Arrear, God bleſs us, well the nymph reply'd,
To Yealſton ſure, to buy a pound o' backy,
That us and meaſter wonderfully lacky:
God bleſs us ale, this fortnight, 'pon my word,
We nothing ſmoaks but oak leaves and cuetord

PENGROUZE.

Arrear, then Beſſy ly aloane the backy,
Sty here a tiny bit and let us talky.
Beſſy, I loves thee, wot a harme, 'zay,
Wot ha Pengrouze, why wot a', Beſſy, ha?

BET POLGLAZE.

Ah hunkin, hunkin! mind at Mouſhole faire,
What did you at the Choughs, the alehouſe there?
When you ſtows eighteen pence in cakes and beer,
To treat that dirty trollup, Mall Roſevear;
You ſtuffs it in her gills, and makes ſuch pucker
Arrear, the people thoft you wid have choak her,

PENGROUZE

Curſe Mall Roſevear, I ſays, a great jack whore,
I ne'er ſees ſuch a dirty drab before:
I ſtuffs her gills with cakes and beer, the hunk!
She ſtuffs herſelf, ſhe meſſin and got drunk.
Beſt *drink ſure for her jaws wan't good enow,
So lecker† makes her drunk as David's ſow;
Her feace is like a bull's, and 'tis a fooel,
Her legs are like the legs of coble 's ſtooel,
Her eyes be green's a leak‡, as yaffers big,
Nouſe flat's my hond, and neck ſo black's a pig.

BET POLGLAZE.

Ay, but I've more to ſay; this is n't ale,
You deane'd wy Mall Roſevear't a ſartin bale;

* *Beſt drink implies ſtrong beer.* † *Brandy.*
‡ *Green as a leek.*

She told me ſo, and leſts me wy a ſneare,
Ay! you, Pengrouze, did deance wy Mall Roſe-vear.

PENGROUZE.

Now, Beſſy, hire me, Beſſy, vath and ſoale,
Hire me, I ſays, and thou ſhalt hire the whoale;
One night, a Wenſday night, I vows to Goade,
Aloane a hoſsback to Treſouze I roade,
Sure Beſſy vath, diſt hire me, 'tis no lies,
A d—mnder bale was never ſeed wy eyes.
I hires ſum mizziek at an old bearne doore,
And hires a wond'rous rouſing on the floore;
So in I pops my head; ſays I, arreare;
Why, what a devil's neame is doing heare?
Why deancing, cries the crowder by the wale,
Why deancing, deancing, meaſter, 'tis a bale.
Deancing, ſays I, by Gam I hires ſum preancers,
But tell us where the devil be the deancers;
For fy the duſt and ſtrawze ſo fleed about,
I could not, Beſſy, ſpy the hoppers out.
At laſt I ſpies Roſevear, I wiſh her dead,
Who meakes me deance all nite, the ſtinking jade.
Says I, I have no ſhooſe to kick a foote,
Why kick, ſays Mall Roſevear, then kick thy boote.
And, Bet, diſt hire me, for to leert us ale,
A furthing candle wink'd again the wale.

BET POLGLAZE.

Ah hunkin, hunkin, I am huge afraid
That you is laughing at a ſimple maid.

PENGROUZE.

Deare, deareſt Bet, let's hug thee to my hearte,
And may us never, never, never pearte!
No, if I lies then, Beſſy, than I wiſhes
The Shackleheads* may never cloſe the fiſhes:
That picky dogs† may eat the ſceane when fule,
Eat'n to rags and let go ale the ſchule.

BET POLGLAZE.

Then here's my hond, and wy it teake my hearte.

PENGROUZE.

Goade bleſs us too, and here is mines; ods hearte!
One buſs, and then to Pilcharding I'll packy.

BET POLGLAZE.

And I to Yealſtone for my meaſter's backy.

CORNWALL.

* *The name of the Sean.* † *A fiſh ſo called.*

POEM upon a PIN. *By the Maker,* Mr. WOTY.

FOR once, ye criticks, let the playful muſe
Her fool's-cap wear, ſpite of the ſhaking head
Of ſtern-eyed gravity —— for tho' the muſe
To frolick be diſpos'd, no ſong ſhe chaunts
Immoral; nor one picture will ſhe hold,
But virtue may approve it with a ſmile.
Ye Sylvan deities! awhile adieu!
Ye curling ſtreams! whoſe banks are fring'd with flow'rs,
Viſlet and hare-bell, or the king-cup bright,
Farewel! for I muſt leave your rich perfumes
To ſing the pin in ever-ſounding lays:
But not that pin, at whoſe circumference
Rotund, the ſtrong-nerv'd ruſtick hurls the bowl
Pond'rous and vaſt: Nor that which window bars
From thief nocturnal: Nor that other call'd
A ſkittle; chiefly found where alehouſe ſnug
Invites mechanick to the flowing cup
Of Calvert's Mild, o'er-canopy'd with froth.
No—'tis the pin ſo much by ladies us'd;
Without whoſe aid, the nymph of niceſt taſte,
Of neateſt mould, a flattern would appear.
Hail then, thou little, uſeful inſtrument!
Tho' ſmall, yet conſequential. For by thee
Beauty ſets off her charms, as at the glaſs,
Lucy or Phyllis, beſt adapts thy point.
Without thy ſervice, would the ribband flaunt
Looſe to the fanning gale; nor on the head
Of Belle would ſtand her whimſical attire.
The kerchief from her neck of ſnow would fall
With freedom bold, and leave her boſom bare.
How would the ſempſtreſs trim thy want regret
As ſhe her apron forms! And how the man
Of law, ſagacious with his ſpectacles
On noſe reverted! frequent does he want
Thy prompt aſſiſtance, to connect his ſcraps
And notes obliterated o'er. Thee oft
In alley, path, wide ſquare, and open ſtreet
The miſer picks, as conſcious of thy uſe,
With frugal hand, accompanied with brow
Of corrugated bent, he ſticks thee ſafe,
Interior on his coat; then creeps along,
Well judging thy proportion to a groat.
Thro' all thy different ſtorehouſes to trace
Thy preſence, either in the ſculptur'd dome,
Or tenement clay-built, would aſk a pin
With points almoſt as various as thy heads*.
Where-e'er thou art, or in whatever form,
Magnificent in ſilver, or in braſs,
Or wire more humble, nightly may'ſt thou lye
Safe on thy cuſhion'd bed, or kiſs the locks
Of Chloe, ſleeping in the pillow's down.

The SUN *and the* WIND.

A FABLE.

I'VE heard both French and Phrygian Æſop ſay,
That Boreas bold, and Phœbus bright,
As jogging on their way,
Diſpu'ed which could ſhew moſt might.
Th'impatient wind, with wrangling not content,
Propos'd a wager, knock down argument.
'To end the matter, let us try our ſkill.
'Bright emp'ror of the ſkies,
'I'll lay you what you will,'
Old bluſt'ring Boreas cries.

* *The Author here writes by a Poetical licentiate; a Pin, ſtrictly ſpeaking, having but one head.*

You

'Yon careful mortal, wrapt within his cloak,
'Shall, in leſs time than I have ſpoke,
'Behold his mantle, without much ado,
'In ſpite of all his efforts hurl'd,
'With hoods and cauls to th' backſide of the world.'
'He needs not fear ſo much from you.'
'Fye, Maſter Wind,' reply'd the Sun,
''Twould be too hard to loſe his cloak;
'What hath the poor man done?
'But let us have the joke.'

Now raging Boreas blew a puff,
But 'twas a puff in vain; for lo, the wight
Fix'd firm his hat, and held his mantle tight.
'So! cries the Wind, but thou ſhalt have enough.'
Thus ſaying, forth he ſent a blaſt,
And ſwore that it ſhould be his laſt,
If now he held his covering faſt.
A hurricane of ſand and pebbles flew
About his ears, and duſt his eyes bedimm'd.
Now many a ſtocking white, and garter blue,
Were ſhewn. A hundred hats at once now ſkimm'd
The battlement, and hovering fell
On the rough ſtream: Yet, ſtrange to tell!
In ſpite of all this revel rout,
He held his mantle, and the wind gave out.
But milder Phœbus, ſmiling, 'gan appear;
All nature lives a-new;
The walking wight mov'd forward, knew no fear,
And on his ſhoulder, back his mantle threw.
But now a hotter gleam ſucceeds;
He ſweats and murmurs, "Faith a ſcorching day!" (ceeds,
Now puffs and blows, now ſtops, and now pro-
Now caſts his cloak away.

Learn, ſons of Wind, and all your kin,
To blaſter's not the way to win.

To the LARK.

HAIL Lark! ſweet harbinger of day,
Melodious warbler, ever gay,
Thou chief of all the choral throng,
What artleſs beauties croud thy ſong!
O wouldſt thou, flutt'ring, leave the ſkies,
And haſte to where Amonia lyes,
And tell, her willing bard invites
To ſhare the morning's calm delights;
Go, warble ſoftly in her ear;
The Lark alone muſt wake my fair;
Go, flutter round her heaving breaſt——
But Oh! while thus ſupremely bleſt,
Spend not thy time in ſilent gaze,
But gently chant thy matin lays,
Or ſing her praiſe——Thou may'ſt delay
For once, to hail the morning ray.

Glaſgow, May 1. W. R.

Stanzas on TASTE, *by* JACK GRADUS.

To the Tune of,

Young Roger came tapping at Dolly's window.

I.

TO the lucky, enrich'd by large plunder from White's
Each ſupple-kneed ſycophant bows;
While ſcience and learning are ſtar'd at for frights,
They are creatures which no body knows.
In vain may a genius petition his Grace,
On the pavement his hours he will waſte;
The porter will ſlap to the door in his face,
For merit we know is not *Taſte*.

II.

Not by reaſon or paſſion, but faſhion we think,
By faſhion we ſwear and we pray;
By faſhion we game, and by faſhion we drink,
For each vice like a dog has its day.
Once Shakeſpear could pleaſe, now op'ras endear,
And on ſounds large ſubſcriptions we waſte;
Like pillory'd felons, we're nail'd by the ear,
For forging that phantom call'd *Taſte*.

III.

To be ſure Ariſtotle had ſomething to ſay,
But to mind him, 'tis not worth our while;
We don't want to talk now, but only to play,
So the claſſic in Taſte muſt be Hoyle.
By rhetoric's rules wou'd you ſtudy to ſpeak,
The time while you read runs to waſte;
'Tis from wagers alone that your proofs you muſt ſeek,
Done firſt, is the logic in *Taſte*.

A TALE.

——— ——— *Ergo quid refert meâ*
Cui ſerviam, dum clitellas portem meas!

PHÆD.

A Spruce divine, whom, of the gown
For life or doctrine few rate;
Solemn aroſe from couch of down,
And thus beſpoke his curate.

Wilkins, ſays he, we're all undone?
We horſe and foot are routed!
BUTE now is neareſt to the throne,
And our good *friend* is outed!

Adieu! ye viſionary ſchemes
Which flow from cloſe attendance;
Two livings, now, alas! it ſeems
Muſt be my whole dependence.

You can't but ſee, poor hapleſs John,
The mighty ills before ye,
Since you muſt ſerve, when I am gone,
Some Methodiſt or Tory!

Why, maſter doctor, quoth the clerk,
Your terrors me alarm not;
And (but a tale of Phædrus mark)
My humble ſtation harm not.

'A porter once to market drove
'His aſs with crockery loaded,
'Which ſtill beneath his burden ſtrove
'Patient, tho' faint and goaded.

'But as they ſlowly took their way,
'There roſe a din of battle;
'The ſtarting clown heard with diſmay,
'Drums beat, and cannons rattle.

'Fly, fly, ſaid he, retreat amain,
'And move a little faſter;
'Or I ſhall lie among the ſlain,
'And you will change your maſter.

'Reply'd the aſs, Will yonder foes
'Augment my preſent trouble?
'Will they more galling weights impoſe,
'Or make my panniers double?

'If not; why ſhould I mend my pace,
'Or one too faſter budge on?
'Whate'er your fate is — I an aſs
'Eternally muſt drudge on.'

A tale ſo plain, ſo not perplext,
Needs not with comment teize ye;
The application from the text
Falls natural and eaſy.

In Bute or Holles I've no chance,
Or aught to hope, or fear;
They *cannot* ſink — nor *will* advance
My thirty pounds a year.

To COSMELIA, *on her tranſcribing and ſhowing about ſome Verſes of the Author.*

A Brat which might, if own'd, proclaim
Some ſuburb Lady's ſecret flame,
Is drop'd beneath a bulk or ſtall,
And there expos'd to puke and ſquall,
'Till ſome kind friend, by fortune ſent,
Surveys the helpleſs innocent,
And pitying takes him from the ground —
A cradle's bought, a nurſe is found;
'Till fonder ſtill, and fonder grown,
He kindly tears him for his own,
And all the parent's care ſupplies,
Pleas'd with his pretty fooleries.
His neighbours too muſt ſhare his joy,
And ſay at leaſt they like the boy.
The goſſips of the place, 'tis true,
With wond'ring eyes the foundling view,
And buſs and praiſe his every feature —
'Was ever ſuch a charming creature!'
But ſober people only ſneer:
'Our neighbour's fancy's ſomewhat queer,
'To ſhew the brat to you and me:
'And praiſe we muſt, but thoughts are free.'
The ſimile thus cut and dry,
We'll next endeavour to apply.
My rhymes, on various theſes made,
As whim, caprice, or fancy ſway'd,
Which, were they known for mine, would ſhame,
Among my friends, my better fame,
On envelopes, in heat of thought,
Or dirty ſcraps of paper wrote,
Coſmelia, with induſtrious care
Collects, and copies over fair.
(Whate'er by long intreaty got,
Or ſtarch'd, or ſtolen, it matters not),
And, ſtrange to tell, in writing o'er
She finds ſhe likes them more and more.
She ſees, (or thinks at leaſt ſhe ſees)
Something in every piece to pleaſe.
(As powerful fancies in the night,
Perſuade themſelves they ſee a ſprite);
Nor ſtops the fond deluſion here,
But ſpreads, contagious, far and near;
Whoe'er ſhe ſees, where'er ſhe goes,
Depend upon't, the rhymes ſhe ſhows.
The company (what can they leſs?)
In tropes their compliments expreſs,
And ere they read a ſtanza, cry,
'Prodigious pretty poetry!
'So ſoft, ſo natural and eaſy,
'No wonder, Madam, it ſhould pleaſe ye;
'Well, I inſiſt on't, deareſt miſs,
'You'd let me copy every piece,
'For to a friend of mine I'll ſhew it,
'Who is himſelf a ſort of poet.'
Others, mean while, of better ſenſe,
Yet too well bred to give offence
By telling what they really think,
Or ſhake the head, or tip the wink,
And grieve to think a nymph of taſte
Shou'd thus her time and paper waſte;
And poorly entertain her friends
With what a rhyming forgſter ſends,
Who might ſo eaſily diſpenſe
From richeſt funds, ſuch wit and ſenſe.
For ſure no Belle, reſolv'd to grace
Compleatly dreſt ſome public place,
Would ſtoop to borrow Briſtol ſtone,
Who had true diamonds of her own.

To Miſs —— teaching me Quadrille.

WHILST by thy chair I gazing ſtand,
To learn to win a vole,
Thy eyes, thy lips, thy hair, thy hand,
From cards diſtract my ſoul.
Yet what avails thoſe lips to praiſe
And not their ſweets to prove;
Or fondly on thoſe eyes to gaze,
Yet meet no looks of love?
Thus the ſtarv'd beggar views with ſighs,
The lofty gilded dome,
Yet hopes not, as he ſhiv'ring lies,
Within its wall's to come.
If thou muſt needs inſtructreſs turn,
O teach a nobler art;
Teach me to make thy boſom burn,
And melt thy frozen heart.

The Political State of Europe, *&c.*

For JUNE, 1762.

FOREIGN HISTORY.

TURKEY.

LEtters from Conſtantinople, dated April 17. bear, That M. de Rexin, Envoy Extraordinary from his Majeſty the King of Pruſſia, has received ſome freſh preſents ſent by the King his maſter to the Sultan; and which are ſtill more magnificent than thoſe which his Majeſty ſent to his Sublime Highneſs the 9th of laſt month. They conſiſt of four looking-glaſſes, with frames of ſilver chaſed; twelve ſilver chandeliers; a large gold ewer, and two other vaſes of the ſame metal; a tea and coffee-equipage, both of gold; a ſabre, the hilt of which is covered with diamonds; a ſcarf, the claſp of which is a large diamond; ſix gold watches with chaſed caſes, ſet with precious ſtones; a teleſcope, the tube of which is gold; and two table clocks, the caſes of which are of Venice glaſs, and ſet in gold, &c. &c.

RUSSIA.

Late advices from Peterſburg import, that they had learnt from Iſpahan, that peace and order were at laſt reſtored in that capital of the Perſian empire; and that, in conſequence of this, an embaſſy would ſoon be ſent thither by the Czar — Agreeable to this intelligence the Senate have publiſhed an Ordinance, declaring the trade to and from Perſia free; and two Ruſſian Conſuls are to be ſtationed at the ports of the Caſpian ſea, whoſe chief buſineſs will be to ſettle the price of all commodities, by which means the inconveniencies ariſing from an arbitrary valuation of them, will be obviated —— By another ordinance of the Senate, the two *per cent.* paid at Archangel, over and above the duties impoſed at Peterſburg on all commodities, are quite aboliſhed.— The Emperor has likewiſe prohibited the knout and the baſtonge to be uſed any more in puniſhing the ſoldiers.

From thence they alſo write, that there has been lately found in a vault near Caſan, the buſt of the widow of Julius Cæſar, extremely well executed. This ſerves to ſhew that the kingdom of Caſan was at one time under the dominion of the Romans.

Letters from Peterſburg, dated May 14. bear, that the Emperor had declared Marſhal Czernicheff Generaliſſimo and commandant in chief of all the Ruſſian troops which are ordered to repair into Germany; and that the Duke of Biron's two ſons, who are there called Princes of Courland, will ſerve under the Marſhal, with the rank of Major generals.

GERMANY.

THE change of Syſtem adopted by the court of Ruſſia, has thrown a prodigious balance in the Pruſſian ſcale The new Emperor, not content with delivering his Pruſſian Majeſty from the jaws of deſtruction, by entering into a treaty of peace and friendſhip with him, has likewiſe exerted his utmoſt influence intirely to deſtroy the combination againſt him. In conſequence of this he has brought about a like treaty of peace with Sweden, which was ſigned at Hamburg on the 22d May, by the reſpective miniſters plenipotentiary, M. de Hecht on the part of Pruſſia, and M. de Olthoff on that of Sweden: On the 12th June the ratifications of the two Sovereigns arrived, and next day an exchange was made, when the Pruſſian Miniſter gave a grand entertainment.— The treaty of 1720, is ſaid to be the baſis of this, in conſequence of which ſome Swediſh regiments are to enter into Pruſſian pay. But whatever be in this, the Swedes have evacuated all the places they poſſeſſed in the Pruſſian dominions.—— Beſides the above treaties, the King of Pruſſia has ſettled all his differences with the Duke of Meckleaburg Schwerin, ſo that this Prince will ſoon return to his capital.

By this means his Pruſſian Majeſty is at liberty to employ the whole of his forces againſt his capital enemy the Empreſs-queen. With that view it appears he intends to make his utmoſt efforts in Sileſia; and accordingly he ordered all the troops

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that were employed either againſt the Ruſſians or Swedes to join him in that quarter. In conſequence of this, Prince Eugene of Wirtemberg, who was poſted in the neighbourhood of Schwerin, arrived with his corps at Breſlau on the 13th of May, conſiſting of ſix battalions and his own regiment of dragoons; as did the Pr. of Bevern, Governor of Stettin, on the 15th June, with four battalions, and ſome provincial huſſars. —— The friendſhip of the Czar has ſtill gone further in favour of his new Ally; for it appears certain that 16,000 Ruſſians under Gen Czernichew, are in full march from Thorn on the Viſtula to join his Majeſty in Sileſia. Thus thoſe very troops who contributed to ruin his affairs in that quarter laſt campaign, are now flying to aſſiſt him in an attempt to retrieve them.

With reſpect to the poſition of the two grand armies, little alteration hath happened ſince our laſt. We were indeed told that M. Daun had puſhed forward a large detachment to obſerve the motions of the Pruſſians, in the neighbourhood of Breſlau; but that, notwithſtanding the approach of the enemy, the King had encamped, with ſeven battalions only, within three German miles of the Auſtrian army. Gen. Werner, at the head of about 20,000 men, penetrated into Higher Sileſia, and advanced to the frontiers of Moravia, where he intercepted 1200 oxen deſtined for M. Daun's army. He likewiſe inveſted Teſchen, and obliged the garriſon to ſurrender; but Gen. Beck, who was ſent to watch his motions, having received a large reinforcement from the main army, the former, to avoid being cut off from that of the King, withdrew to the neighbourhood of Coſel.

It would ſeem that his Pruſſian Majeſty intends only to keep the Auſtrians at bay, until the arrival of the Ruſſians, when it is probable he will begin his operations with vigour.

As a counterpart to the ſucceſsful attacks of Pr. Henry on the poſts of Freyberg and Dippoldiſwalda, near Dreſden, [249.], we have the following account from Chemnitz, dated May 22.

"Gen Luzinſky, with his whole corps, appeared ſuddenly yeſterday morning before this place, and ſoon became maſter of it, making 16 officers and 691 Pruſſians priſoners, and taking 8 pieces of cannon, 2 obuſiers, and 16 waggons with baggage and ammunition. The regiment of Schmettau, cavalry, which was attacked at the ſame time, has loſt 100 men and 300 horſes, which have been brought hither; and 300 deſerters are juſt come in."

It appears, however, that this poſt was retaken, but that the Pruſſians, being overpowered by the three corps of Luzinſky, Weczey and Kleefeldt united, had loſt about 500 men.

They write from Nieukirchen, that, in the morning of May 31. Maj. Gen. Kleefeldt, at the head of a detachment under his command, having met, near Geringſwald, a body of Pruſſians commanded by Col. Dingelſtadt, attacked and defeated them, took five officers and 300 private men priſoners, together with all their baggage.

On the 2d the Pruſſian advanced poſts at Freyberg, were attacked, all at the ſame time, by the Auſtrian army, which had been reinforced the day before by ſeven battalions; but Pr. Henry ſucceeded in repulſing the enemy every where, with the ſmall loſs of 200 men.

On the ſubject of the late political revolution in favour of the King of Pruſſia, we have the following remarkable letter in the Hague Gazette, wrote, as would ſeem, by no ordinary hand. "*London.* The King of Pruſſia having now concluded a peace with Ruſſia and Sweden, it is imagined that the ſubſidy of 670,000*l.* will not be continued to him for the year 1762. His Pruſſian Majeſty ſignified to our court ſome time ago, that if they could induce Ruſſia to remain neuter, he would give up his ſubſidy from England, being powerful enough to make head againſt all his other enemies. In exchange, it is aſſured, that if the Emperor of Ruſſia ſhould not be able to reſtore peace in Germany, a ſubſidy of 500,000*l.* will be paid to that Monarch, in conſideration of which he will furniſh 45,000 men, one third of which will join the King of Pruſſia's army, and the other two thirds that of the Allies. Many people poſitively aſſert,

aſſert, that this meaſure is actually taken; and they look upon it as infallible to obtain the end propoſed; for, ſay they, it is highly probable that the courts of Vienna and Verſailles will agree to reſtore peace in Germany, on condition that things be put in the ſame ſtate as at the beginning of the preſent troubles, being ſenſible, that an addition of 15,000 men to the Pruſſian army now in Sileſia, and of 30,000 to that of the Allies in Weſtphalia, will turn the balance in our favours."

They write from Breſlau, That the Emperor of Ruſſia had aſked to be nominated Colonel of a Pruſſian regiment of foot, and that his Majeſty had offered him that of Sybourg, one of the fineſt in his army, which, for the future, will be called the regiment of the Emperor Peter III. and that the King of Pruſſia had, in his turn, aſked to be nominated Colonel of a regiment of Ruſſian dragoons.

THE operations of the French and allied armies have lately become important. About the middle of June the former, under the Marſhals d'Etrees and Soubiſe, aſſembled in the neighbourhood of Caſſel, and were preparing to take the field. The latter were poſted in the following manner. The Britiſh troops, formerly cantoned at Bielfeld, joined Gen. Sporcken's corps at Blomberg, near to which all the infantry were encamped on the heights of Belle. The cavalry were cantoned in the villages, Gen. Kilmanſeg was poſted at Brakel, and Gen. Luckner on the Leine, near Embekk. The Pr. of Condé, who commands near 30,000 men on the Lower Rhine, had encamped his army, along that river from Rées to Duſſeldorp, whilſt the hereditary Prince, with a large corps, advanced to Dulmen to watch his motions. Previous to this, Gen. Luckner made an attempt, May 24. to ſurprize Gottingen, but with little ſucceſs. He, however, killed ſeveral of the enemy, and took ſome priſoners, among whom was M. de Lahr, Lieut.-colonel of the voluntiers of Auſtraſia. This officer fell into the hands of the Brunſwick huſſars, and, as he would not ſurrender, one of them cut off a piece of his ſkull with a ſabre. They then took his horſe, and what he had about him. He was carried back to Gottingen, where he died of his wounds on the 17th. Baron Reideſel, Lieut.-col. of theſe huſſars, was ſo civil as return the horſe; but the deceaſed having bequeathed it to him by his will, it was ſent back.

In this ſituation matters ſtood when we received the following detail in a London Gazette Extraordinary.

St. James's, June 30.

This afternoon, Lieut.-Col. Boyd, firſt aid-de-camp to Pr. Ferdinand of Brunſwick, arrived here, being diſpatched by his Serene Highneſs to the King, with the following account of a victory gained by his Majeſty's forces under his command, on the 24th inſtant, over the French army commanded by the Marſhals d'Etrees and Soubiſe.

THE French army has been ſurprized this day in their camp of Greibenſtein, by his Majeſty's forces. The Marſhals d'Etrees and Soubiſe had incamped their troops between that place and Melnbrexen. The center of their army was poſted on a very advantageous eminence, their left wing inacceſſible by ſeveral deep ravines, and their right covered by Greibenſtein, ſeveral little rivulets, and by a body of troops under the command of M. de Caſtries, poſted at Cariſdorff. Pr. Ferdinand made the following diſpoſitions for attacking the enemy.

Gen. Luckner, who was ſituated on the Leine, having Embeck in his front, with ſix battalions of grenadiers, four ſquadrons of dragoons, and eight ſquadrons of huſſars, to obſerve Pr. Xavier's motions, who lay incamped with his corps de reſerve between the Werra and Gottingen, received orders, in the night between the 22d and 23d, to march to Godſbuhren in the Reinharts Wald, with the grenadiers, four ſquadrons of horſe, and his own regiment of huſſars. The Heſſian huſſars were ordered to remain near Mehringen, in order to conceal his march, and to obſerve Pr. Xavier. M. Luckner began his march from Hollenſtadt on the 23d at ſix in the morning, got to Uſlar at noon, paſſed the Weſer at Bodenfeldt at ſix in the evening, and towards night reached Gottbuhren. He had orders to proceed on the 24th, at three in the morning, to Marienderf, and to form between that place and Udenhauſen.

M. de Sporcken paſſed the Dymel at Sielem at four in the morning, with twelve battalions of Hanoverians, and part of the cavalry of the left wing, in order to march by Reinharts Wald, between Hombrexen and Udenhauſen. As ſoon as he had formed, he was to attack the enemy's corps, which was poſted at Carlſhouff, in flank, while Luckner charged their rear; and, if he ſucceeded, was to continue marching in ſuch a

manner

manner, as to take the enemy's camp at Greibenſtein both in flank and rear.

Prince Ferdinand paſſed the Dymel at four in the morning, with twelve battalions of the Engliſh, eleven battalions of Brunſwickers, and eight Heſſian regiments, together with the Engliſh cavalry, and part of the German cavalry of the left wing, with an intent to draw up behind the ponds of Kalſe.

The picquets of the army formed the vanguard on the left, and the chaſſeurs of the Engliſh and German infantry, commanded by Lord Frederick Cavendiſh, with Freytag's Hanoverian chaſſeurs, that of the right, in order to ſeize upon the Langenberg.

The Marq. of Granby was to paſs the Dymel at Warbourg, between two and three o'clock in the morning, with the reſerve under his command, to march by Zieremberg and Zirberſhauſen, upon the eminence, which is oppoſite to Furſtenwald, in order to fall upon the left wing of the enemy. This whole plan was put in execution. We were in preſence of the enemy before they had the leaſt apprehenſion of being attacked, However, M. de Caſtries had time to retreat, and did it with a very ſmall loſs.

Pr. Ferdinand came on in the center, and gained ground. The enemy, ſeeing themſelves attacked in front, in flank, and in rear, were not long in taking their party; they ſtruck their tents and retreated. Pr. Ferdinand purſued and preſſed upon them as cloſe as poſſible; and they would, without doubt, have been entirely routed, if M. de Stainville had not thrown himſelf, with the grenadiers of France, the royal grenadiers, the regiment of Aquitaine, and other corps, being the flower of the French infantry, into the woods of Wilhelmſtahl, to cover their retreat. That reſolution coſt him dear; his whole infantry having been taken, killed, or diſperſed, after a very gallant defence, excepting two battalions, which found means to get off. Some of thoſe troops had before ſurrendered to Lord Granby's corps, and, upon the coming up of the army, the remainder, after one fire, ſurrendered to the 5th regiment of foot.

Lord Granby acquitted himſelf, upon this occaſion, with remarkable valour, and had a great ſhare in the victory.

All the troops behaved extremely well, and ſhewed great zeal and willingneſs; but particularly the firſt battalion of grenadiers, belonging to Colonel Beckwith's brigade, which diſtinguiſhed itſelf extremely.

The enemy's army retreated under the cannon of Caſſel; and a great part of it paſſed very haſtily over the Fulda.

We have taken between two and three thouſand priſoners, ſeveral ſtandards and colours. M. Reideſel attacked, beat, and totally overthrew the regiment of Fitz-James, took 300 of their horſes, and their two ſtandards.

Our loſs in men is very inconſiderable, amounting only to between two and three hundred; and we have no officer of diſtinction killed, except Colonel Townſhend.

The French infantry conſiſted of 100 battalions, and the Allies had no more than 60.

Among the French priſoners taken in the action, there are upwards of two hundred officers. The following is a liſt of ſuch of them as we have hitherto been able to procure an account of.

Of the Swiſs regiment of Epthingue,	—	2
—— —— of Waldner.	——	7
Of the French dragoons of Choiſeuil	—	13
Of the grenadiers of France..	——	55
Of the regiment of Aquitaine,	——	38
Of the royal grenadiers,	—— ——	22
Of the regiment of Monet,	——	4
		141

Among the foregoing, there were a Brigadier, and ſeveral Colonels.

To the above we ſhall ſubjoin the following *Letter from an officer in the artillery, dated from the camp of Wilhelmſtahl, June 25.*

I have juſt time before the expreſs goes, to let you know, that yeſterday at day break our army, under the command of the hero Pr. Ferdinand, marched from our camp on the banks of the Dymel, in order to attack two large corps of the enemy poſted between us and Caſſel. Gen Sporken, with a corps, was detached in order to get round their right flank; whilſt my Lord Granby with another corps, conſiſting of the Britiſh guards, grenadiers, and highlanders, &c. marched in order to gain their left flank; and the Duke, with the main body of the army, advanced to attack the enemy in front.

The French did not perceive our army advancing till we had got within three miles of them, when they immediately ſtruck their tents in order to march; but before they had got their tents ſtruck, Gen. Sporken had got round and began to cannonade their right flank, whilſt Lord Granby advanced on their left. About nine o'clock they began to retreat in great confuſion; upon which the cavalry of Gen. Sporken's corps charged that of the enemy, and took 4 or 500 priſoners. Lord Granby was not idle on his ſide, where, at the head of the grenadiers and highlanders, he attacked a corps in a wood under the command of Gen. Stainville, and, after a very heavy fire for ſome time, took priſoners four or five battalions, moſtly of the grenadiers of France; while we, the main body, cannonaded them for ſix or eight miles, and took alſo a great number of priſoners. The country hindered our cavalry from acting, except the Blues, who made the nobleſt charge that ever was ſeen or heard of.

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The brigade of infantry which I was with, with eight pieces of cannon, was ordered into a wood where there was a number of French, and, after some firing, took most of them prisoners. We had the misfortune to lose Lieut. Cock, an officer of our regiment, (as pretty an officer as any in the army), by a cannon ball, which took off his head. We lost several men, and a great number of horses

I believe in the whole the French loss, in killed, wounded and prisoners, may be near 5000 men; they lost five pieces of cannon, and a great many colours and standards. Capt. Foy, of ours, after being drove from his battery, advanced again, and took two or three French officers, and one stand of colours out of the ensign's hand. We lost two pieces of cannon, and I don't believe that we have lost 500 men.

The French retreated in great confusion into their lines by Cassel. They were fairly surprized, and our troops behaved with a bravery not to be paralleled in history, especially our grenadiers and highlanders, who sent prisoners (I dare say), more than their own number out of the wood. The 5th regiment, or Huntons, behaved nobly, and took prisoners about twice their number.

Upon the whole, the French declared that they never saw any thing equal to the spirit of our men. In my life, I never saw finer troops than the grenadiers of France. I have not time to say any more. I'm well, and in good spirits; but was very near being killed by a cannon ball, which grazed under my horse's belly. Adieu.

DENMARK.

We have as yet no public intimation concerning the accommodation of the differences between his Danish Majesty and the Emperor of Russia, with regard to the duchy of Holstein; but as there are no hostile steps as yet taken on either side, it is hoped they are in a fair way of being adjusted.

On the 2d the King set out from Copenhagen on his progress to visit his dominions in Germany, and review his army, which has been long encamped between Altena and Hamburg. His Majesty was seized with a fever at Sleswick, which for some days retarded him in his tour, but is since recovered.

The following letter explains the reasons of the Hamburghers apprehensions on the vicinity of the Danish army.

Hamburg, June 25. The King of Denmark having demanded a loan from this city, of a million of dollars banco, making 250,000*l.* Sterling; they have been obliged, not being in a situation to make any defence, to comply with the said demand, as the Danish troops were already in possession of all the territory belonging to Hamburg; and, upon a non-compliance, the town was threatened with a bombardment, as well as with military execution, in the Vierlande, or four countries belonging to the Hamburghers; but upon the loan being granted, the troops have entirely evacuated the territory, and are returned to their former quarters.

From thence they write of the 2d July, that a congress is to be held at Berlin, under his Prussian Majesty's mediation, for adjusting the differences between Denmark and Russia; and that the conferences were to be opened the 12th instant.

PORTUGAL.

In our last we gave the translations of several Memorials which past between the ministers of Spain and France, and the Portuguese Secretary of State. We shall here insert two others, which proved the preliminaries to an open rupture between the former two courts and that of Portugal.

The third Memorial presented to the Secretary of State Don Lewis da Cunha, by Don Joseph, Torrero, his Catholic Majesty's ambassador, and M. James O Dunne, his Most Christian Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary, on the 23d of this month.

DON Joseph Torrero, his Catholic Majesty's ambassador, and M. James O Dunne, his most Christian Majesty's minister-plenipotentiary to the King of Portugal, agreeably to the instructions and orders of their august sovereigns, to put an end to the negotiation which they are jointly engaged in, and have pursued in order to bring his most Faithful Majesty over to his true interest, which, although exposed to the contingencies of war, yet surely is for his honour and glory, to unite his forces to those of France and Spain, and endeavour to shake off the prejudicial dependency on England which the Portuguese nation labours under; the said ambassador, and minister plenipotentiary, having lost all hopes that their masters should attain this so laudable and

heroic a purpoſe; either becauſe the Portugueſe monarch and his miniſters, being accuſtomed to this evil, do not perceive it, or elſe becauſe the common enemy has gained a deſpotic power over their underſtanding; ſince they will not admit of thoſe reaſons which their Catholic and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties have with ſo much friendſhip, and ſuch good intentions, repreſented; and knowing that, although very eaſy, it would be abſolutely uſeleſs to refute thoſe contained in his Excellency Don Lewis da Cunha's laſt memorial, delivered to them the 5th of this month, they will only lay before the moſt Faithful King, through his means, a curſory refutation thereof.

That it is matter of great concern to the Kings their maſters, that the moſt Faithful King, by confeſſing that England has given him cauſe to break the defenſive treaties, which he does, in ſaying, that it is not of ſo great or ſo immediate intereſt to Portugal as to outweigh the calamities of war; if his moſt Faithful Majeſty has weighed in the ſame ſcale, thoſe of a war with England, and thoſe of maintaining it againſt France and Spain, he has choſen the latter, with little regard to their power, and great diſregard of their friendſhip, ſince he joined himſelf to one who has offended him, whether much or little, to offend thoſe who have given him no other motive, than that of perſuading him to what would be moſt convenient for him.

The King and his miniſters cannot, becauſe they will not, be perſuaded, that theſe defenſive treaties with the Engliſh, are offenſive ones with regard to Spain and France; the arguments to the contrary, alledged in the preceding memorials, being unanſwerable; and the comparing them to thoſe of other powers ill grounded his ſituation and circumſtances being extremely different from theirs.

That their moſt Chriſtian and Catholic Majeſties, far from finding any merit in the friendly confidence of his moſt Faithful Majeſty, from the ſilence obſerved by his ambaſſador at Madrid, upon the military preparations that were making and carrying on upon the frontiers of Portugal; this has from the beginning raiſed in them a diſtruſt, which, to their great concern, is now confirmed by the experience of his preferring the alliance of the King of G. Britain to theirs; for otherwiſe he would, in a friendly manner, have inquired into the deſign of ſuch preparations, and have endeavoured to have ſet on foot a negotiation, which their Catholic and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties could not immaturely ſolicit, at the known hazard of having their views diſcovered by the court of Liſbon to that of London, which them held, and will hold poſſeſſion of their affections. Certain it is, that that of Liſbon had already taken the reſolution within itſelf, which it is now obliged to diſcover; and that the apparent indifference with which it ſaw what is called the blockade and inveſtation of its frontiers, without ſpeaking of it in Madrid, was a *latent fire* for ſoliciting ſuccours in London; thus oppoſing diſguiſed preparations to open ones. That, notwithſtanding the court of Liſbon inſiſts, that there is no difference between her neutrality and that of other powers, and that there is no right to force them out of it, they may be aſſured, that it is by no means looked upon as a point of indifference, on account of the inconveniencies experienced by Spain in other wars with the Engliſh; and be perſuaded, that if the breach with their Catholic and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties ſhould bring upon the moſt Faithful King, thoſe which, united with the King of G. Britain, he does not fear, to theſe will be added the diſſatisfaction, in the opinion of the moſt ſound and judicious part of Europe, of his having had it in his power to avoid them.

That ſince his moſt Faithful Majeſty erroneouſly founds his own honour, and that of his crown, not in delivering himſelf from the truly oppreſſive yoke of the Engliſh, but in oppoſing the entry of Spaniſh troops into Portugal, who come to his aſſiſtance and defence, their Catholic and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties found theirs in attempting it; and will inſiſt in it with as much inflexibility as his moſt Faithful Majeſty, when he heroically declares, that rather than abandon Portugal, he will ſee the laſt tile fall from his palace, and ſpill the laſt drop of his ſubjects blood.

And finally, That the moſt Faithful King having, upon the alternative propoſed to him, preferred the refuſing the entry of Spaniſh troops as enemies, to admitting them as friends; and conſequently the enmity of their Catholic and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties to their friendſhip, there is nothing more unneceſſary, and even unbecoming, than the continuance of the above-mentioned ambaſſador of Spain, and miniſter-plenipotentiary of France, near his moſt Faithful Majeſty; therefore they beſeech him, and hope he will be pleaſed to direct the neceſſary paſſports to be furniſhed, that each may immediately retire to his reſpective court.

Liſbon, April 23. 1762.

DON JOSEPH TORRERO.
JACQUES BERNARD O DUNNE.

ANSWER.

DON Lewis da Cunha, in execution of the orders which he has received from the moſt Faithful King, his maſter, in anſwer to what is contained in the memorial which was preſented to him, on the 23d day of the preſent month of April, by his Excellency Don Joſeph Torrero, ambaſſador from the Catholic King, and by M. James O Dunne, miniſter-plenipotentiary from his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, informs them,

That having poſitive orders to ſet apart from the ſubſtance of the buſineſs under conſideration, the adventitious, warm expreſſions, ſuch as have hitherto never been uſed between ſovereigns, with which

which the ſaid memorial is filled; his moſt Faithful Majeſty has found in it nothing new, that by giving an opening to negotiation, ſhould make him alter his former reſolutions, communicated in the anſwers of him, the Secretary of State, dated the 30th of March laſt, and the 5th of the preſent month of April.

That the effectual ruptures, which the ſaid allied miniſters have now owned in ſuch clear and expreſs words was not matter of ſurpriſe to his Majeſty, after having ſeen, that this unexampled negotiation was opened by notifying to his moſt Faithful Majeſty, in the firſt memorial, of the 16th of March laſt, that it had been determined between the courts of Paris and Madrid, without any previous notice to his Majeſty, to make the neutral kingdom of Portugal the theatre of war; to oblige his ſaid moſt Faithful Majeſty calmly to ſee his provinces and ports occupied by Spaniſh armies, to intimate to him, that, for this purpoſe, the ſaid armies were already poſted upon the frontiers of this kingdom; adding to all this, that he ought, not only to infringe all the treaties of peace and commerce which he has with the crown of England, but likewiſe to declare an offenſive war againſt the ſaid crown; the whole conceived in a ſtile, by no means gentle or perſuaſive, but rather expreſſing in the ſtrongeſt terms, that the intention was not to negotiate, but to break; and his ſaid moſt Faithful Majeſty having ſeen this confirmed in the ſecond memorial preſented by the ſaid Don Joſeph Torrero and M. James O Dunne, on the 1ſt inſtant, the one declaring, that his Catholic Majeſty had already given ultimate orders, that his troops ſhould enter the dominions of this kingdom, without waiting for any other anſwer, or conſent of his moſt Faithful Majeſty.

That his ſaid moſt Faithful Majeſty ſolely places his honour and glory in being faithful to his royal word; in the obſervance of the duties of his crown, and of religion and humanity, which forbid his entering into an offenſive war againſt any power, although ever ſo indifferent to him, and although not allied by reciprocal treaties, which have been adhered to for this age paſt, as are thoſe which ſubſiſt with the crown of England.

That their Catholic and moſt Chriſtian Majeſties have been informed with very little ſincerity, if any body has ſuggeſted to them, that any clauſe in the anſwers which went from this court on the 20th of March, and the 5th of the preſent month of April, could be interpreted in the ſenſe that his moſt Faithful Majeſty ſhould own, that England had given cauſe to break thoſe antient defenſive alliances; becauſe, on the contrary, he owes to the crown of G. Britain, all that good harmony which is the natural effect of thoſe antient alliances.

That his moſt Faithful Majeſty, who has a high opinion of the power and friendſhip of their moſt Chriſtian and moſt Catholic Majeſties, cannot doubt that their ſaid Majeſties would be the firſt to diſapprove of the ſtep of breaking his neutrality, to make an offenſive war againſt his Allies, in the manner already related.

That his ſaid Majeſty ſees no other difference between his neutrality and that of other powers, than the manner in which his frontiers are beſet, under no other pretence, than the perſuaſion, that it is convenient to the courts of Paris and Madrid, that Portugal ſhould break through all the above-mentioned ties. But ſurely mere conveniency, without any legitimate title, has never hitherto authoriſed belligerent powers to attack thoſe which are neuter, and who enjoy the advantages attending on peace.

That his moſt Faithful Majeſty could wiſh, that the blame imputed to him for not having complained, that the frontiers of his kingdom were blocked up and infeſted, were not ſo fully proved by the ſaid memorials of the 16th of March, and the 1ſt inſtant, where it was declared in expreſs words, which cannot be miſunderſtood, that the ſaid blockade and infeſtation were ordered, from the time of the ſtipulation of the *family-compact*, to invade and ſeize upon this kingdom; which are terms that plainly ſhew, that Portugal was neither to aſk nor expect ſuccours from the ſaid courts, which had joined themſelves in alliance to attack it; and that the *latent fire* has always been on the ſide of thoſe who had determined to act offenſively, and not on the ſide of him who has endeavoured, and does only endeavour, to defend and preſerve himſelf in peace, which, by all laws of God, of nature, and of nations, he has a right to do.

That if his Catholic Majeſty were truly informed of what has happened in preceding wars, he would find, that his crown and ſubjects have reaped many and great benefits, upon ſeveral occaſions, from the peace inſeparable from the neutrality of Portugal, and of which there are, in Madrid, many living witneſſes; and that it has not been the crown of England alone, which has profited by the neutrality and peace of Portugal.

That, finally, his moſt Faithful Majeſty underſtands that he has the ſame right to defend his kingdom from invaſion, which is permitted to every private perſon, who is indiſpenſibly obliged to defend his own houſe againſt any body that ſhould enter it without his conſent.

And that his Majeſty, confining himſelf to this ſole point of the natural defence of the neutrality and peace of his kingdoms, ports, and ſubjects, will exert his utmoſt efforts, together with his Allies, in caſe, notwithſtanding all that has been related, he be attacked; and has given the neceſſary orders, in his Secretary's office, that Don Joſeph Torrero, and M. James O Dunne, be furniſhed with the uſual paſſports, as ſoon as they pleaſe to ſend for them; and that, in ſuch caſe, expreſſes be ſent to his ambaſſador Don

Joſeph

Joſeph da Silva Pacantra, and to his miniſter Pedro da Coſta de Almeeda, with orders to leave the courts of Madrid and Paris, in the ſame manner as the ſaid ambaſſador of his Catholic Majeſty and miniſter-plenipotentiary of his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty do here.

Palace of Alcantara, April 25. 1762.

M. da Cunha, upon delivering to the Spaniſh and French miniſters the above anſwer to their memorials, acquainted them, at the ſame time, that the paſſports which they had demanded, would be ready, whenever they pleaſed to ſend for them. Accordingly, they took up their paſſports laſt night, and the barges being ready for them, they ſet out this afternoon.

Soon after the Portugueſe miniſters at the courts of France and Spain, took their departure from thence.

In conſequence of this open and declared rupture, his Catholic Majeſty delayed not to put his threats in execution; and accordingly, about the beginning of May, his army, under the command of the Marq. de Sarria, entered the frontiers of Portugal, and advanced to Miranda, which he was preparing to beſiege. Of this firſt expedition of the Spaniards, we had the following particulars from Paris, in a letter dated May 28. "Whilſt the Spaniſh troops were erecting a battery before Miranda on the 9th, the powder-magazine in the place took fire by *accident*, and blew up. This event determined the Governor of the town to ſurrender priſoner of war.—Four battalions of the Iriſh brigade, and the regiment of Galicia, entered the place by the breaches made in the walls by the exploſion; two regiments of horſe entered by the gates. There were found in Miranda, beſides the etat-major, twenty officers, eighteen ſerjeants, one drummer, and 398 private men of the regiment of Braganza; two horſemen, one officer and fifteen private men of the artillery, and three engineers. The other officers and private men on duty, with ſeveral inhabitants, to the number of about 500 in all, were buried in the ruins of the magazine. There were only ten pieces of cannon in the place."

On the 10th the Marq. de Sarria ſent a detachment of 4000 men to reduce Braganza; but, on the approach of theſe troops, the Magiſtrates carried the keys to the commandant. The garriſon, conſiſting of five companies, had reſolved to retire before the arrival of the enemy, but were made priſoners.

ENGLAND.

On the 2d of June, his Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the royal aſſent to the following bills:

An act for granting to his Majeſty a certain ſum of money out of the ſinking fund; and for applying certain monies, remaining in the Exchequer, for the ſervice of the year 1762; and for ſettling and ſecuring a certain annuity for the uſe of the Right Hon. Arthur Onſlow, ſpeaker of the houſe of Commons in the laſt five parliaments.

An act for enabling his Majeſty to raiſe the ſum of one million, for the uſes and purpoſes therein mentioned; and for further appropriating the ſums granted in this ſeſſion of parliament; and for the allowing time for the payment of the ſtamped duties omitted to be paid, upon admiſſions into corporations or companies, and appointments to offices therein.

An act for better ſecuring the payment of the ſalaries of the puiſne judges in the court of King's bench, the judges of the court of common pleas, the barons of the coif in the court of exchequer at Weſtminſter, and the juſtices of Cheſter, and the great ſeſſion for the counties in Wales, for the time being.

An act for applying the money granted in this ſeſſion of parliament, towards defraying the charge of the pay of the militia of that part of Great Britain called England when unembodied, and of the clothing of that part of the ſaid militia now unembodied, for one year, beginning the 25th day of March 1762.

An act for veſting certain lands, tenements, and hereditaments, upon the ſea coaſts, in the counties of Kent, Suſſex, and Southampton, on which forts and batteries have been erected for the defence of the ſaid coaſts, in truſtees, for certain uſes, and for other purpoſes therein mentioned.

An act for importing ſalt, from Europe, into the colony of Nova Scotia, in America.

An act for making perpetual an act for the better regulation and government of ſeamen in the merchants ſervice, and for extending the proviſions thereof to the colonies in America.

An act for naturalizing ſuch foreign proteſtants as have ſerved, or ſhall ſerve, for the time therein mentioned, as officers or ſoldiers, in his Majeſty's royal American regiment, or as engineers in America.

An act to amend ſo much of an act, made in the firſt year of the reign of King James I. as relates to the preſervation of houſe doves and pidgeons, by making the manner of convicting ſuch perſon or perſons as ſhall offend therein, more eaſy and expeditious.

An

An act to prevent the committing of thefts and frauds by perſons navigating bum-boats, and other boats upon the river Thames.

An act for the keeping regular, uniform, and annual regiſters, of all pariſh poor infants, under a certain age, within the bills of mortality.

An act for allowing further time for inrollments of deeds and wills made by papiſts, and for relief of proteſtant purchaſers.

An act to indemnify ſuch as have omitted to qualify themſelves for offices and employments.

An act for enabling the judges of the court of ſeſſion, in Scotland, to make an adjournment of the ſaid court, for ſuch time, betwixt the twentieth day of December and the fifteenth day of January yearly, as they ſhall judge moſt convenient, not exceeding twenty days. And,

To twenty three bills concerning the repairing harbours, roads, &c. and thirty private bills, all relating to England.

The KING's Speech. June 7.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

THE public buſineſs for which you were aſſembled, being now happily concluded, the advanced ſeaſon of the year calls upon me to put an end to this ſeſſion of parliament; which I cannot do, without expreſſing the higheſt approbation of the zeal, unanimity, and diſpatch, which have ſo ſignally appeared in the courſe of your proceedings.

At the opening of this ſeſſion I informed you, that it had been my earneſt wiſh to reſtore the bleſſings of peace to my people; but that it was my fixed reſolution, with your concurrence and ſupport, to carry on the war in the moſt effectual manner, till that deſirable object could be obtained upon equitable and honourable conditions. My ſentiments in both theſe reſpects continue invariably the ſame; and I have the ſatisfaction to find them confirmed by the unanimous voice of my parliament.

The declaration, which motives of humanity have engaged the Emperor of Ruſſia to make to all the courts in that alliance, and the great and happy change in the ſituation of my ally the K. of Pruſſia, give us juſt reaſon to hope, that the other belligerent powers may be induced to entertain the ſame pacific diſpoſitions. On the other hand, our rupture with Spain, notwithſtanding my utmoſt endeavours to prevent it, and the violent and unprovoked attack with which the dominions of my antient ally, the King of Portugal are threatened, ſufficiently evince the wiſdom and neceſſity of that firmneſs and reſolution in my parliament, which have enabled me to continue our military operations without the leaſt interruption or delay; and conſiderably to augment my fleets and armies in thoſe parts, in which our enemies can be moſt ſenſibly diſtreſſed. The ſignal ſucceſs of my arms in the conqueſt of Martinico, and the acquiſition of many other valuable ſettlements in the Weſt-Indies, have, under the bleſſing of God, been the happy conſequences of theſe meaſures. I truſt in the divine Providence that they will be attended with ſtill farther advantages, until the powers at war with us ſhall be diſpoſed to ſuch terms of accommodation, as the dignity and juſt rights of my crown, the future ſecurity and commercial intereſts of my ſubjects, will permit me to accept.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

When I conſider the ample ſupplies which you have granted, I cannot but lament the heavy burdens, which the neceſſities of the public ſervice have obliged you to impoſe upon my people. From this conſideration, I have endeavoured, in every inſtance, to reſtrain my demands within as narrow bounds, as the difficulties in which I found myſelf involved would allow. From the ſame motive, my utmoſt care ſhall be employed to exert the moſt exact œconomy, conſiſtent with the ſafety of my kingdoms, and the good faith and honour of my crown.

I return you my particular thanks, for the proof which you have given of your regard to me and to my family, in the ample proviſion you have made for the Queen; whoſe virtues, and affection to this country, will, I am confident, be found to deſerve it.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

I have the fulleſt perſuaſion, that you will continue to diffuſe, in your ſeveral counties, the ſpirit of concord, which you have yourſelves ſo ſteadily exerted in parliament: And you may be aſſured, that I will, on my part, return your zeal and affection for my perſon and government, by a conſtant attention to whatever may contribute to the eaſe of my ſubjects; and that it is my ardent wiſh, to found the glories of my reign on the union of my people, and on the welfare and proſperity of theſe my kingdoms.

After which the parliament was prorogued.

On the 21ſt, three Cherokee Indian chiefs arrived in London from S. Carolina. They are well-made men, near ſix feet high, were dreſſed in their own country habit, with only a ſhirt, trowſers, and mantle round them; their faces are painted of a copper colour, and their heads adorned with ſhells, feathers, earrings, and other trifling ornaments. They neither of them can ſpeak to be underſtood, and very unfortunately loſt their interpreter in their paſſage. Cloaths have been given them in the Engliſh faſhion, being ſcarlet richly trimmed.

SCOTLAND.

ON the 20th of May the General Aſſembly of the church of Scotland met at Edinburgh. Charles Lord Cathcart repreſented his Majeſty as Commiſſioner, and Dr. Robert Trail, Profeſſor of divinity in the univerſity of Glaſgow, was choſen Moderator.

His Grace preſented the following letter from his Majeſty to the aſſembly, which was read and ordered to be recorded.

To the Rt. Rev. and Well-beloved, the Moderator, Miniſters, and Elders of the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland.

GEORGE R.

RIght Reverend and Well-beloved, we greet you well. Experience has ſtrengthened and confirmed in us thoſe favourable diſpoſitions towards the church of Scotland, of which we gave aſſurances to the laſt General Aſſembly; we are happy, therefore, in this opportunity of repeating our fixed reſolution to ſupport it, as by law eſtabliſhed, in all its rights and privileges.

We confide in you, who are the preſent repreſentatives of that church, that, by the prudence of your conduct, you will afford us reaſon to increaſe our affection towards it; and that, avoiding all unneceſſary debates and contentions, you will apply yourſelves, with temper and moderation, to promote the good ends for which you are aſſembled, the advancement of religion, and the ſervice of Almighty God; and you may be aſſured, that your laudable endeavours, in theſe reſpects, ſhall not want our ſteady concurrence and ſupport.

We doubt not but you will agree with us, that we ought in the preſent moment, to pay a more than ordinary attention to our reſpective religious duties. The bleſſings with which Providence has of late, in ſo wonderful a manner, diſtinguiſhed theſe our kingdoms, require of us, and our ſubjects, that, by a conduct ſuitable to the occaſion, we ſhould ſhew a due ſenſe of gratitude for them. We truſt, therefore, that you will infuſe into the minds of our people committed to your charge, ſuch a zeal for the intereſts of religion, and ſuch a ſpirit of piety and devotion, as can alone make us worthy of thoſe favours which the Almighty has been pleaſed to beſtow upon us, and may contribute to the continuance of them.

We have appointed our Right Truſty and Well beloved Charles Lord Cathcart, to repreſent our royal perſon in this aſſembly, being well ſatisfied with his loyalty, integrity, and zeal for our ſervice; and we have reaſon to believe, that our choice of him will be moſt agreeable to you, as you have already had ſo frequent experience of his abilities for the diſcharge of the important truſt we now confer on him, and ſuch repeated proofs of his particular affection for the church of Scotland, and his concern for its proſperity.

There is nothing more remaining, but to expreſs our hopes, that by proceeding in the buſineſs before you with that charity, brotherly love, and unanimity, which we have recommended to you, you may bring this meeting to as happy a concluſion as that of any former aſſembly. And ſo we bid you heartily farewell.

Given at our court at St. James's, the 19th day of April 1762, in the ſecond year of our reign.

By his Majeſty's command,

BUTE.

After which the Commiſſioner addreſſed the Aſſembly, and gave in the following extract from his ſpeech in writing.

—— I am to inform this Venerable Meeting, That, in conſequence of the laſt aſſembly's requeſt, I had the honour to lay before the King the papers committed to my care for that purpoſe, containing the report of Dr. Hyndman, and others, appointed by the general aſſembly of the year 1760, to viſit the highlands and iſlands, and the places where itinerants and catechiſts are employed; as alſo the report of the committee appointed thereupon by the laſt general aſſembly, together with the reſolution of the ſaid aſſembly upon the ſaid report: and I have it particularly in command to acquaint you, That his Majeſty entirely approves of the zeal you have ſhown, on this occaſion, for the better obſervance of religious duties, in thoſe parts of his dominions where proper opportunities have hitherto been wanting for that purpoſe; that his Majeſty, animated by ſentiments of the ſame true religion and piety, will not fail to ſhow the greateſt attention to this object, and that you will in due time be informed of ſuch reſolutions as his Majeſty may think proper to come to upon it. In the mean while, as it appears that ſome of the principal defects complained of by the report of the viſitors, may be remedied by yourſelves, by virtue of that authority which the law has placed in you, it is his Majeſty's royal pleaſure, that I recommend to you the proper diſcharge of your own duties in theſe reſpects; and particularly, that you will make uſe of the powers you have by the ſtatute law of Scotland, to oblige heritors, in ſuch pariſhes where kirks and manſes are fallen down, or out of repair, to contribute, by an equal aſſeſſment, according to the ſituation of their lands, to rebuild and repair them; and in ſuch pariſhes where ſchools are not properly eſtabliſhed or kept up, to aſſeſs themſelves according to law, to ſupply ſuch defects: And this I accordingly do moſt ſeriouſly recommend to the immediate conſideration of this general aſſembly.

To which the Moderator made a ſuitable return.

Three committees were appointed; one to draw an anſwer to the King's letter; another to draw up addreſſes to the King and Queen on their marriage; as alſo to the Princeſs Dowager of Wales, on the ſame account; and a third to conſider the above extract of the Commiſſioner's ſpeech. The anſwer to the King's letter, and the addreſſes were unanimouſly approved of on the 26th, and have been ſince preſented.

On the 21ſt was preſented to the Aſſembly, a petition for the eſtabliſhed ſchoolmaſters in Scotland; ſetting forth, That a ſcheme had been prepared by the Rev. Dr. Webſter, for eſtabliſhing a fund for a ſmall proviſion for their widows, (ſimilar to the eſtabliſhment made near twenty years ago, for the widows and children of miniſters in the church, and profeſſors in the univerſities), founded on an annual tax to be paid by ſchoolmaſters out of their ſalaries, of 15 s. or 30 s. or 45 s.; their widows to draw correſponding annuities, of 3 l. or 6 l. or 9 l. That they could not ſpare ſo much out of their ſmall incomes as would be neceſſary to procure an act of parliament: and therefore praying the aſſembly to appoint a general collection to be made for that purpoſe through all the pariſhes of Scotland; to which it was not doubted many perſons in the country would be ready to contribute, if opportunity were afforded them. After reaſoning on this petition, the aſſembly, May 24. remitted it to the committee on kirks and manſes; recommending to the committee to conſider, if any other method could be fallen upon, more effectually to relieve the petitioners, than that propoſed in their petition.

On the 25th the committee reported, that they had good reaſon to believe, that above one third of the ſchoolmaſters do not enjoy, including their ſalaries and employments, 12 l. ſterling *per annum*; and that therefore, as the ſcheme prepared by Dr. Webſter, at the deſire of the commiſſion of the laſt aſſembly, proceeds upon an annual tax to be paid out of the ſchoolmaſters ſalaries, the committee were unanimouſly of opinion, that the carrying the ſcheme into immediate execution, would bring a burden upon future ſchoolmaſters greater than their circumſtances could bear; but the committee, being fully ſenſible of the importance of that order of men, and deeply affected with their preſent ſituation, humbly moved to the venerable aſſembly, that they would repreſent, in their anſwer to that part of the Commiſſioner's ſpeech which relates to the erecting of ſchools, that the preſent ſalary of 100 merks is too ſmall, ſubmitting it to his Majeſty, what relief he in his royal wiſdom ſhall think proper to grant. The aſſembly approved of the firſt part of the report; but delayed the enacting part of it, the naming the committee propoſed, and likewiſe the conſideration of the latter part of the report; and recommended to the committee to prepare the proper form of a return to that part of the Commiſſioner's ſpeech.

Overtures from the ſynods of Galloway, Angus and Mearns, and from the preſbyteries of Haddington and Dalkeith, relative to the window-tax, having been tranſmitted by the committee for overtures on the 26th, with their opinion, That they deſerved the immediate and ſerious attention of the aſſembly, as being a matter of the greateſt importance, the aſſembly appointed a committee to conſider them, and to report their opinion next day.—The report was accordingly given in, bearing, That the Aſſembly ſhould appoint a committee, with full powers, to apply to parliament, in name of the aſſembly, for an exemption from the window-tax, if they ſhall ſee cauſe; to take all ſuch preparatory ſteps as ſhall be prudent or neceſſary in order to carry that application into execution; and to report their diligence to the next aſſembly. The aſſembly unanimouſly approved of this report, and appointed the committee propoſed, conſiſting of twenty-four miniſters and twenty-eight ruling elders, of whom three miniſters and two ruling elders to be a quorum.

The report of the committee on kirks, manſes, and ſchools, was given in on the 29th, and unanimouſly approved of;

and

and, agreeably to the opinion of the committee, the aſſembly referred to the window-tax committee, to correſpond with and give directions to preſbyteries, as occaſion may require, in executing the acts of parliament for building and repairing kirks and manſes, and ſettling ſchools in the ſeveral pariſhes.

Then the Moderator addreſſed the Commiſſioner in the aſſembly's name, thus.

I Am appointed by this Venerable Aſſembly, to return your Grace their humble and ſincere thanks, for laying before his Majeſty the inquiries and reſolutions of the aſſemblies 1760 and 1761, with regard to the ſtate of religion in the highlands and iſlands, and for repreſenting theſe to his Majeſty in that favourable manner which your well known zeal for the important objects thoſe aſſemblies had in view naturally ſuggeſted.

His Majeſty's goodneſs, in approving the proceedings of former aſſemblies reſpecting this matter, gives this aſſembly the higheſt ſatisfaction. They entertain the moſt grateful ſenſe of his gracious declaration, That he would take it under his royal conſideration, and communicate to them in due time his reſolutions upon it. And they beg leave to aſſure your Grace, that they reſt with full confidence in the ſignification of his Majeſty's intentions, which they truſt will iſſue ſoon in effects correſponding to the piety of his diſpoſitions, and his paternal care for the welfare of his ſubjects

The aſſembly acknowledge, with the utmoſt reſpect, his Majeſty's goodneſs, in recommending to them the diſcharge of their duty, by inforcing the laws for eſtabliſhing ſchools in the ſeveral pariſhes where they are wanting, and for repairing kirks and manſes; and have, in humble obedience to his Majeſty's recommendation, injoined by an act of this date, the ſeveral preſbyteries of this church, forthwith to carry into execution the acts of parliament reſpecting theſe matters. They have likewiſe appointed a committee of their number, with whom presbyteries are to correſpond, and from whom they are to receive directions, as occaſion may require. They have further ordered the ſeveral presbyteries to report their proceedings to the next general aſſembly, and the procurator and agent for the church, to carry on ſuch proceſſes as may be neceſſary for the above purpoſes, at the public charge, as the ſaid committee ſhall direct.

The aſſembly embrace this opportunity of acquainting your Grace, of the ſenſe they have of the importance of the parochial ſchoolmaſters in Scotland, with reſpect to the intereſt both of church and ſtate, by training up thoſe committed to their charge in the knowledge of religion and virtue; and are deeply affected with their preſent diſtreſſed ſituation, ariſing from their ſmall livings; as they have good reaſon to believe, that more than one third of them do not enjoy, including their ſalary, and whole emoluments 12 l. *per annum*. The aſſembly therefore humbly hope, that if it ſhall be found neceſſary to apply to parliament for increaſing their preſent legal ſalary, which amounts to no more than L. 5 : 11 : 1 and one third, his Majeſty will be graciouſly pleaſed to give ſuch countenance to that application, as to his royal wiſdom ſhall ſeem proper.

His Grace made a ſuitable return, and promiſed to report this repreſentation to the King.

On the 28th, an act was paſſed to prevent dilapidation of ſtipends; and next day an addition was propoſed and agreed to. The act runs thus. "The general aſſembly injoin the ſeveral preſbyteries of this church, to take an exact account, on the place, of the extent of the ſtipend, glebe, graſs, and other emoluments, belonging to every miniſter within their bounds, and record the ſame with accuracy in the preſbytery-books, ſo that every ſucceeding incumbent may ſee at once what he is intitled to, and preſbyteries may be better able to give check to any dilapidations which may be attempted: And the aſſembly appoint, that the reſpective incumbents, in caſe any perſons liable in payment of ſtipends, refuſe or with-hold any part thereof, ſhall report the ſame to the next preſbytery after ſuch refuſal; who are to give ſuch directions for recovery of the ſame as the nature of the caſe may require: and that where a miniſter is poſſeſſed of more glebes than one, and has been in uſe of letting the glebe or glebes moſt remote from his manſe, that ſuch glebe or glebes ſhall, in all time coming, after the boundaries or limits thereof are aſcertained as above directed, be let only by tacks, in which the extent and marches thereof ſhall be particularly ſet forth, and the ſame lodged with the preſbytery-clerks.

On the 31ſt, an overture was given in by the committee of overtures, in conſequence of a reference to the ſaid committee on the 28th, with reſpect to an inquiry

quiry into the extent of the ſum collected for the education of ſtudents having the Galic language, and drawing proper regulations for the diſpoſal of that money —The overture follows

"That the money collected within the ſynods of Glaſgow and Air, and Argyle, be lodged in the hands of a collector to be named at Glaſgow, to be laid out by him at intereſt, till called for; and the collector at Edinburgh to receive the remainder, to be laid out by him in like manner.

That two committees be named, the one to meet at Glaſgow, the other at Edinburgh, to whom reports are to be made from ſynods and preſbyteries; and who are to iſſue precepts upon the collectors for the payment of the ſums allowed to ſtudents, and give ſuch further directions as may be found neceſſary.

That ſix ſtudents be named and recommended in manner following, *viz.* three from the ſynod of Glenelg, two from the ſynod of Argyle, and one from the ſynod of Perth and Stirling; the ſaid ſtudents to continue four years at the ſtudy of divinity, with 15*l.* Sterling yearly to each of them.

That the ſynod of Glenelg recommend, in the firſt inſtance, one from the preſbytery of Gairloch, one from the preſbytery of Sky, and one from the preſbyteries of Uiſt and Lewis; and, in the ſecond inſtance, that the preſbytery of Abertarph be preferred, and, next, Lewis and Uiſt.

That the ſynod of Argyle recommend always one from the preſbytery of Mull, and one from the preſbyteries of Lorn and Inverary, beginning with Lorn.

That the ſaid ſum of 15*l.* Sterling be paid to the ſtudents upon production of the recommendation of the reſpective ſynods, and certificates from the profeſſors of divinity of their attendance for four months in the ſeſſion, to the ſaid committees, who are to iſſue precepts upon the collectors reſpectively, in common form.

That the ſeveral ſtudents ſo recommended, before receiving payment of any part of their allowance, do find ſufficient ſecurity for the repayment of the ſum of money that ſhall be by them received, in caſe of their applying themſelves to any other buſineſs in life than that of the church, or in caſe of their accepting a ſettlement in the low country in preference to a highland pariſh.

That a liſt of the ſtudents ſo educated upon the above fund, be annually reported to the general aſſembly: That the aſſembly renew their appointment, that pariſhes who have not as yet collected for the above purpoſe, do it within a limited time, and injoin ſynods and preſbyteries to ſee the ſame duly executed; and that the ſeveral pariſhes who have already collected, tranſmit the ſame to the reſpective collectors, without loſs of time.

That the committee at Glaſgow be the miniſters of the town of Glaſgow, and Mr Hill of the Barony, with Principal Leechman, Profeſſors Trail, Muirhead, and Williamſon, Baillies Ingram and Baird, and Mr. Duncan Macfarlane: That the aſſembly recommend to Baillie Ingram to take the trouble of receiving the collections at Glaſgow, and lay out the ſame upon intereſt in the moſt proper manner.

That the commmittee at Edinburgh be Doctors Hyndman, Dick, Webſter, Robertſon and Cuming, Profeſſors Matthew Stewart and Ferguſon, the Lord Provoſt of Edinburgh, the Procurator, and Meſſ. Swinton and Campbell of Stoneſield, Advocates. Three of each committee to be a quorum."

This overture was approved of. The money collected within the ſynods of Glaſgow and Argyle, to be tranſmitted to Baillie Archibald Ingram merchant in Glaſgow, and the reſt to Mr. William Roſs writer in Edinburgh. And the aſſembly appointed, that the act of the aſſembly 1761, for the aforementioned collection, be re-tranſmitted to the preſbyteries, and that ſuch miniſters as have not yet made the collection, do make it betwixt and the 1ſt of March next.

An overture from the preſbytery of Perth, on the 28th, moving for an addreſs to his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to order, that ſuch regiments as are levied in N. Britain may have

have preſbyterian chaplains, was remitted to the committee on kirks and manſes; and next day they gave in their report, bearing, that it was their opinion, that it is improper to addreſs the King ou this ſubject; but that other means may be thought of to attain the end in view; which was unanimouſly approved of.

On the 26th, was preſented a petition for Mr. John Macalpin miniſter of the lowland congregation of Campbleton, and Mr. David Campbell miniſter of Southend, appealing from a ſentence of the ſynod of Argyle, pronounced Auguſt 6. 1761, wherein the ſynod, waving the conſideration of the appellants paſt behaviour, unanimouſly reſolved to adhere to the acts of that ſynod, 1754 and 1755, whereby the ſermons on the Saturday before and Monday after the ſacrament, are appointed to be diſcontinued; and appointed the appellants to conduct themſelves accordingly in time coming. The petitioners ſet forth that they had directly complied with the above acts of the ſynod, and did every thing in their power to perſuade their people to comply with it; but that the breach between them and their people became ev very day wider and wider, till their miniſtry became in a great meaſure uſeleſs: That, for three ſucceſſive years, the ſacrament had been diſpenſed in Mr. Macalpin's pariſh, at leaſt offered to his people, agreeable to the regulations of the act of ſynod; but that not above ſeventeen perſons would communicate; and that his elders would not officiate; that it therefore became neceſſary for him to compromiſe matters with his people, and give them a preparation ſermon upon the Saturday, in order to reſtore and preſerve his uſefulneſs as a miniſter; and that ſince he had obſerved this rule, his people had communicated with the ſame decency and harmony as before the above act commenced; and that there were no leſs than 700 communicants. Parties being heard, the aſſembly granted the deſire of the appellants petition, and allowed them to have ſermon on the Saturday before the ſacrament, as they ſhall ſee it for the intereſt of religion, and the ends of edification.

The ſame day, the aſſembly having taken into conſideration the ſhocking practice of child-murder, appointed the act of parliament againſt that horrid crime, to be read, at leaſt, twice every every year, from the pulpits of each pariſh in Scotland. [261.]

On the 29th, petitions and repreſentations were given in from the preſbyteries of Strathbogie and Fordyce, the former ſetting forth, that, there was a great number of papiſts and diſaffected perſons in their bounds, and complaining that the committee for managing the royal bounty, had, notwithſtanding, withdrawn the itinerancy not only from the Enzie, but alſo from Ruthven; and the latter, that the ſaid committee had, not only diſallowed a ſalary for the miſſionary in the Enzie, but had alſo withdrawn the itinerancy from Portſoy; and praying that the aſſembly might recommend to the committee to continue the above itineracies. After a good deal of reaſoning on the affair, it was obſerved, that the royal-bounty committee had, in conſequence of an appointment of the laſt aſſembly, erected five ſchools with large ſalaries, for teaching the dead languages; and a motion was made, Could the laſt aſſembly, agreeable to the terms of his Majeſty's royal grant, withdraw the ſalaries from the itinerants and catechiſts, and erect ſchools for teaching the dead languages; or Not? But ſeveral members oppoſing this ſtate of the queſtion, and propoſing a ſecond, viz. Grant the deſire of the petitions, or Not, after ſome altercation, the ſecond queſtion was put, and it carried by a great majority, Not. So the deſire of the petitions was refuſed.

On the 31ſt, Dr. Webſter obſerved, That the King had not yet ſignified his pleaſure concerning the plan laid before him, for the more effectual reformation of the highlands and iſlands, by erecting new pariſhes and parochial ſchools, endowed with proper ſtipends and ſalaries, and beſides theſe, five other ſchools of a higher claſs, for teaching the dead languages, with legal ſalaries; ſeeing, therefore, his Majeſty had not ſignified his pleaſure concerning this plan, but had again

iſſued

iſſued his royal warrant for payment of 1000l. in the preciſe terms of former grants, he moved, That no part of his Majeſty's pious donation for this year, ſhould be applied to the purpoſes intended by that plan, but the whole of it, agreeable to the former grant, for maintaining itinerant preachers and catechiſts. After reaſoning, the aſſembly agreed to appoint the royal-bounty committee to continue the five perſons who were employed laſt year as ſchool maſters, to be catechiſts in their reſpective ſituations, recommending to them to employ what time they can ſpare from their buſineſs in that capacity, in teaching ſuch parts of literature as may be neceſſary to prepare ſuch perſons for the univerſity, who have a view to be ſtudents of divinity.

With regard to ſettlements brought before the aſſembly, the caſes and deciſions follow. On an appeal for the Duke of Hamilton, patron of the pariſh of Bothwell, the aſſembly, on the 24th, remitted to the preſbytery of Hamilton, to proceed to the tranſlation of his Grace's preſentee, Mr. James Baillie, miniſter of Shotts, to be miniſter of Bothwell; and impowered the commiſſion to determine finally in any queſtion that ſhall be regularly brought before them relative to this ſettlement.

On an appeal by Lt. Col. George Moncrieff of Reidie, patron of the pariſh of Auchtermuchty, from a ſentence of the ſynod of Fife, affirming a judgment of the preſbytery of Cupar, refuſing to ſuſtain a preſentation in favour of Mr. Thomas Mutter miniſter at Leſſwalt, to be miniſter of Auchtermuchty, the aſſembly reverſed the ſentence; and ſuſtained the call to the preſentee to be miniſter of Auchtermuchty; remitted to the preſbytery to proceed in the neceſſary ſteps for his tranſportation from Leſſwalt to Auchtermuchty, with all couvenient ſpeed; and impowered the commiſſion to determine finally in any complaint, or appeal, that ſhall regularly be brought before them relative to this ſettlement.

On a reference from the preſbytery of Paiſley, relating to the tranſlation of Mr. John Witherſpoon from Paiſley to Dundee, the aſſembly unanimouſly continued Mr. Witherſpoon at Paiſley.

On the 27th a petition was preſented by Mr. Robert Dalrymple, tabling an appeal from a ſentence of the ſynod of Murray, affirming a ſentence of the preſbytery of Forres, whereby, having charged him with being guilty of fornication with Margaret Lee, his maid-ſervant, they depoſed him from the miniſtry, declared the kirk of Dallas vacant, and appointed Mr. Dalrymple to appear on a Lord's day before the congregation of Dallas, and make public profeſſion of his repentance. In this petition Mr. Dalrymple complains of the preſbytery, (and, it appeared, not without good grounds) for committing many irregularities in conducting the proceſs againſt him; particularly for hurrying on their proceedings, ſometimes in his abſence, and ſometimes without notice given him; for diſregarding ſeveral appeals which he had entered to the ſynod of Murray, and for refuſing him an exculpatory proof. After long and elaborate pleadings, it appeared, to the conviction of the generality of the members, that the conduct of the preſbytery had been highly irregular, arbitrary and oppreſſive; accordingly the following judgment was pronounced. "The general aſſembly did, and hereby do, without a vote, reverſe the ſentences of the preſbytery of Forres and ſynod of Murray depoſing the ſaid Mr. Robert Dalrymple from the office of the holy miniſtry; and leave it to the preſbytery to proceed of new, by way of libel, againſt the appellant, as they ſhall ſee cauſe; and if they ſhall proceed in a new proceſs, that they allow him a full proof of all facts and circumſtances that may tend either to exculpate or alleviate.

In conſequence of the above caſe, the following overtures were agreed to be tranſmitted to the ſeveral preſbyteries, requiring their opinions upon them to be ſent up to the next aſſembly.

The general aſſembly conſidering, that by *form of proceſs*, ch. 2 § 13. the judicatures of this church are injoined to conſider and ſuſtain the relevancy of the exculpation

exculpation offered by the defender, before they give warrant to cite witneſſes for the proof thereof; and conſidering likewiſe, that a practice more equitable obtains in the ſupreme civil and criminal courts of this part of the united kingdom, *viz.* that the defender is always allowed to prove all facts and circumſtances which he may apprehend to have any tendency, either to his entire exculpation, or to the alleviation of the crime charged in the libel againſt him, and that before the court proceed to conſider the relevancy of the grounds of exculpation offered by the defender: Therefore the general aſſembly did, and hereby do, repeal the article in the *form of proceſs* above referred to; and enact, and appoint all judicatures in this church, to grant warrant to cite ſuch witneſſes as the defender, or his procurator, ſhall name, for proving all facts and circumſtances which the ſaid defender, or his procurator, may judge to be of uſe for exculpating the defender from the crime or crimes libelled, or for alleviating the ſame, without giving any previous judgment on the relevancy of the grounds or articles of exculpation. And further, they appoint the ſaid judicatures, before pronouncing final ſentence, to weigh deliberately, not only the relevancy and proof of the libel, but likewiſe the relevancy of the ſaid exculpation, and the proof thereof.

And the aſſembly remitted to the window-tax committee, to review the *form of proceſs* as it preſently ſtands, and prepare an overture for altering ſuch parts of it as may be thought neceſſary,—to be laid before the commiſſion in November, who are impowered to tranſmit it to the preſbyteries.

After finiſhing the buſineſs immediately before them, the aſſembly roſe on the 31ſt, on which occaſion the Moderator delivered a ſpeech, from which the following is an extract.

My Very Rev. Fathers and Brethren,

—Having been aſſembled for ſome time about the public affairs of the church, we are now to return to our more particular ſtations of ſervice; and I make no doubt of your frequently recollecting the ſtrong obligations you lie under to apply yourſelves with vigour and aſſiduity to the important duties of your function; to feed the flock of God with that ſubſtantial food by which their ſouls may be nouriſhed to eternal life; to teach them the wholeſome words of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and the doctrine which is according to godlineſs; not handling the word of God deceitfully, but by manifeſtation of the truth, commending ourſelves to every man's conſcience, in the ſight of God; and giving weight to our inſtructions by a correſpondent example, in all things ſhewing ourſelves patterns of good works.

You will readily perceive, that this is the only way to acquire eſteem and honour from men, the only way to ſecure that home-felt ſatisfaction which reſults from the conſciouſneſs of doing our duty; and, above all, this is the only way to obtain the approbation of our great maſter, whoſe favour is better than life itſelf.

Indeed, we have nothing but our learning and our virtue to ſupport us. We have no other way left to be eminent. Let us beware of parting with either the one or the other. From that moment we may date our ruin. But with theſe aſſociates, we ſhall be able to hold up our heads before the world, and to maintain, by the bleſſing of God, a character of uſefulneſs, and even of dignity. Learning can by no means be diſpenſed with in a clergyman at any time, and ſtill leſs at this time. It is abſolutely neceſſary to enable us to combat and bear down infidelity, as well as every ſpecies of falſe religion, whether it aſſume the form of bigotry, of ſuperſtition, or of enthuſiaſm. This church hath happily acquired ſome diſtinction in the learned world. Thanks to the genius and learning of ſome of her ſons, who have accuſtomed our ears to the voice of literary fame. What pity would it be, if this ſhould prove, in the iſſue, but a tranſient and periſhing acquiſition! How mortifying the reflection, that the world, perhaps, gives us more credit this way, than we are able to anſwer! Let this ſtir us up to what I may call a pious jealouſy of our character in this reſpect, and to take every proper method to ſecure, and, if poſſible, to increaſe it. The law gives you all the power you can deſire, as judges of the qualifications of candidates for the ſacred office. You are not only judges of the abilities, literature, and morals, of perſons preſented to vacant benefices, but, what is of much more conſequence, you are judges of theſe qualities before they become capable of being preſented. So that, if the church ſhall, at any time hereafter, fall into diſgrace, from the ignorance, weakneſs, or wickedneſs, of her miniſters, the church herſelf, to her no ſmall additional ſorrow and mortification, muſt likewiſe bear all the blame.—

After which the moderator diſſolved the court, and appointed the next aſſembly to meet on the fourth Thurſday, being the 26th day, of May 1763.

(*Several foreign and domeſtic articles deferred.*)

Captures, &c. by British men of war, &c.

BY the Venus, Capt. Harriſon, the Noſtra Segnora de Begonia, a Spaniſh privateer belonging to Bilboa, of 16 ſix pounders, and 20 ſwivel guns, and 195 men.

By the Alarm cutter, Capt. Anningſon, le Volage, a Dunkirk privateer, of two carriage, ſome ſwivel guns and 65 men; brought into the Downs.

By the Loo, Capt Kennedy, the Jupiter, a Bayonne privateer, of 22 guns, nine and ſix pounders, 10 ſwivels and 185 men.

By the Active frigate of 36 guns, and the Favourite ſloop of 16 guns, the Hermione, a Spaniſh regiſter ſhip, bound for Cadiz. She left Lima Jan. 6. and was taken May 21. off Cape St. Vincent; and carried into Gibraltar. Her cargo is ſaid to conſiſt of near twelve millions of money regiſtered, and the unregiſtered to be likewiſe very conſiderable, beſides 2000 ſerons of cocoa, and a great deal of other very valuable merchandize.

French Captures,

By the Koulican privateer, Tangee, on the coaſt of Africa, the Charles, Davis; the Lion, Howe, Hawk, Start, Catharine, Kenny, Kitty, Throughborough; Snipper, Brethary: Sally, Macgill; Venus, Hamilton; Nancy, Maccaſkin, a ſhallop, Kelly maſter; a ſloop, Richard maſter; and another ſhallop, Bayley maſter; as alſo another ſloop, Waterman maſter.

MARRIAGES.

June 2. AT London, Thomas Charles Bunbury, Eſq; to Lady Sarah Lenox, ſiſter to the Duke of Richmond.

At ditto, John Hope, Eſq; merchant, and ſon of the Hon. Charles Hope-Weir, Eſq; member for Linlithgowſhire, and brother of the Earl of Hopetoun, to Miſs Breton, only daughter of Eliab Breton, Eſq; of Forty-Hall, in the county of Middleſex.

17. At Ayr, the Rt. Hon the Earl of Dumfries, to Miſs Anne Duff, daughter of William Duff of Cromby, Eſq; advocate, and ſheriff depute of that county.

At London, Thomas Miller, Eſq; to Miſs Black of Norwich, with a fortune of 40 000 l.!

BIRTHS.

June 2. At Mellerſton, Roxburghſhire, the lady of the hon. George Baillie of Jervifwood, of a daughter.

At London, the Counteſs of Ludlow, of a ſon.

DEATHS.

May 11. At his houſe of Tarvet, Dr. James Rigg of Doonfield.

19. At Venice, after a long illneſs, in his 77th year, his Serene Highneſs, Faanceſco Lauredano, Doge of Venice.

In Poland, Prince Radzivil, Great General of Lithuania.

At the Hague, Prince George William, eldeſt ſon of the Prince of Naſſau Weilburg.

26 At the houſe of Monimuſk, Mr. Francis Grant, merchant in Edinburgh, brother of Sir Archibald Grant, and of Lord Preſtongrange.

June 1. At London, Mrs. Williams, to whom the late Duke of Argyll left all his real and perſonal eſtate in England. (v. 215)

5. At Baldridge, near Dumfermline, Miſs Katy Forbes, eldeſt daughter of Mr. William Forbes, clerk to the ſignet.

6. At Moor-park, Hertfordſhire, George Lord Anſon, firſt commiſſioner of the admiralty, vice-admiral of Great Britain, admiral of the white ſquadron, a member of the privy council, an elder brother of the trinity-houſe, a governor of the charter houſe, and F. R. S.

8. At his houſe in Peebles-ſhire, John Hay of Hayſtown, Eſq;

9. At Inverary, Alexander Duncanſon of Keils, Eſq; for many years provoſt of that burgh.

16. At London, the Ducheſs dowager of Bedford, relict of Wriothſley, late Duke of Bedford, daughter of the late Duke of Bridgewater, and ſpouſe to the preſent Earl of Jerſey.

18. At Purves-hall, Sir William Purves, of that ilk, Bart

20. At Edinburgh, Miſs Betty Campbell, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Colin Campbell of Glenure.

23. At Briſtol, Charles Earl Cornwallis, conſtable of the tower of London, lord lieutenant and cuſtos rotulorum of the tower hamlets, and colonel of the firſt battalion of the militia. He is ſucceeded in honours and eſtate by his ſon, Lord Viſc. Brome, member for Eyre, and Colonel of the 12th regiment of foot.

29. At Edinburgh, Dame Jean Bennet, relict of the deceaſed William Niſbet of Dirleton, Eſq;

At Dundee, Archibald Young, Eſq; collector of his Majeſty's cuſtoms.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

The King was pleaſed,

May 25,—to appoint Thomas Wroughton, Eſq; to be his Majeſty's Reſident at the court of Warſaw.

June 11.—to grant unto Charles Jenkinſon Eſq; the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Office of Ordnance.

14 —to appoint George Dunk, Earl of Halifax, (in room of Lord Anſon), George Hay doctor of laws, Thomas Orby Hunter, John Forbes, and Hans Stanley, Eſqrs. George Buſſy Villiers, commonly called Lord Viſc. Villiers, and Thomas Pelham, Eſq; to be Commiſſioners for executing the office of High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions, iſlands, and territories thereto reſpectively belonging.

—to appoint William Burton, John Orlebar, John Wyndham Bowyer, Frederic Frankland,

Daniel Papillon, William Cayley, George Lewis Scot and Henry Poole, Esqrs. together with Thomas Bowlby, Esq; Commissioners for the management and receipt of his Majesty's revenue of Excise.

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SHUT up at home by the rude winter's cold, and stormy winds, that whirl the flakes of snow in furious blasts; my active fancy shall from memory draw the lively images of flowery May, of sultry Summer, or the beauteous scenes of golden Autumn. From the best I'll chuse, and thence for Daphne will compose a song. Thus for his mistress doth the shepherd chuse the choicest flowers, to form a chaplet to adorn her hair. O may I please my Daphne, as I sing, how, when the world was young, a shepherd swain invented gardens.

This is the spot, the shepherd Lycas said; beneath this elm, at yester setting-sun, the charming Chloe gave me first a kiss. Here didst thou stand, fair Chloe, when, emboldened by a sigh,

I

I threw my arms around thy lovely waist; meanwhile, my fluttering heart, my tearful eyes, the broken accents from my ſtammering tongue, all ſpoke my love: Then dropt the ſheep-hook from thy trembling hand, whilſt thou, reclining on my troubled breaſt, in broken accents told me thou didſt love. O Lycas! ſaidſt thou, Lycas! I—I love thee. Witneſs ye peaceful groves, and ſolitary fountains; for oft you've heard the ſoft complaints I made; and you, ye flowers, that I've bedew'd with tears. O Chloe! how enrapt'ur'd is thy ſwain! Yes, love's a bleſſing words cannot expreſs. This ſpot be conſecrated then to love. I'll plant young roſe trees round about this elm. Around its trunk the ſcammony ſhall grow, adorn'd with flowers of purple ſpotted white. Here I will gather all the ſweets of Spring; the piony and lily here ſhall blow. I'll go and cull in meads and verdant fields, the purple violet, and ſweet ſcented pink, and all the ſweeteſt ſhrubs and plants that grow: Of theſe I'll form a little grove of flowers, breathing perfumes; and round it will I turn the neighbouring ſtream, to form an iſle, to which a fence of thorns I'll raiſe beſide, to keep the goats and ſheep from browzing there. Come, then, ye plaintive turtles, hither come, who live in love, and coo beneath my elm: Hither, ye little birds, too, come away, and court your mates beneath the roſe tree's thorn: And you, ye vagrant butterflies ſo gay, here ſport on beds of flowers, embrace and vent your tranſports.

Then ſhall the ſhepherd, as he paſſes by, and ſcents the ſweet perfumes that fill the air, cry out, 'What goddeſs claims this conſecrated 'place? Is it to Venus ſacred? Or hath Diana 'deck'd it out ſo fine, to ſlumber here when 'wearied with the chaſe?'

The FIXT RESOLUTION.

Where ſtray my wandering feet, all torn by thorns and intermingled briars? Heav'ns! how I am chill'd with horror! The ſhooting pine-trees and the ſtraggling boughs of the tall oaks, riſe o'er my head and form a melancholy ſhade. How ſaddening is the gloom theſe ancient oaks ſpread all around me! Here will I ſit, beſide this hollow trunk, rotten with age and girt with ivy round: Here, on this ſpot, where mortal ſtep before hath never trod. No living creature here will find me out, except ſome ſolitary bird! or the wild bees that, in the trunk of ſome old neighbouring tree, lay up their honey; or perhaps the breathing Zephyr, that in this lone wood bred, ne'er kiſs'd the panting boſom of the maids that haunt frequented plains. And thou, clear, bubbling ſpring! whither do thy waters murmuring flow, among the delving roots, and knotted tufts of thorn? I'll trace thy ſtream; perhaps it may conduct me to ſome wild ſpot more lonely even than this.—Heav'n! what a proſpect opens to my view! Juſt on the edge of a ſteep rocky precipice I ſtand, and caſt mine eyes around the vale beneath. I will ſit down on this o'er-hanging cliff, whence falls the current, through the pines below, roaring like diſtant thunder. O'er this ſide of the rock meanwhile, the withering buſhes mournful hang, juſt as the uncomb'd hair on the miſanthrope front of Timon; Timon who never yet a fair maid kiſs'd. —I will deſcend the hill, and with my ſlow ſteps trace the winding ſtream acroſs the deſart valley. Hail, ſolitary vale! thou gloomy foreſt, and thou winding ſtream, all hail! Thy barren ſands my feet ſhall tread; and in this wood, for melancholy form'd, I will become a hermit, and repoſe me in its ſhade. All thoughts of love, farewell: Its darts can never reach me in this ſolitude, where I will cultivate nought elſe but ſacred wiſdom. Adieu! thou nut-brown maid, whoſe fine black eyes ſo often flatter'd my unguarded heart. Farewell, tho' yeſterday, all cloath'd in ſummer white, you danc'd around me, like theſe ſporting waves amidſt the ſun beams. And thou, my fair with flaxen locks! farewell; tho' I remember yet your melting looks, and that fair breaſt of ſnow.—Alas! my heart was but too much inthrall'd—May not that lovely image break too oft on meditation, in this lone retreat, and ſtill affect the heart to vent a ſigh! Farewell, Melinda, whoſe majeſtic mien, grave air, enchanting beauty, and impoſing look, reſemble thoſe of Pallas. And thou, my little Chloe, ever gay and ſprightly, who uſed to leap into my arms and meet my lips; farewell, farewell, I leave you, for theſe woods; here I will lay me down beneath theſe ſhady pines; and, wrapt in meditation deep, deſpiſe the power of love.—A little farther is the ſhade more pleaſant.—Ha! what is this impreſſion on the ſand? Heav'ns! how I tremble! Yes, it is, it is the print of ſome fair maidens foot!—The pretty foot! how ſmall! how ſweetly turned!——Hence meditation grave! Hence, gloomy ſhades! Away.—Where art thou pretty Nymph? What even ſteps! I'll follow them. Ah! charming maid! I fly to overtake thee. Should I ſo happy prove, how will I kiſs and preſs thee in my arms! Fly not, ſweet fair, or fly me as the roſe avoids the Zephyr: which, when it turns away, with double glee returns to meet the kiſs.

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AGE.			No	DISEASES,	No.
Under		2	19	Aged ——	22
Between	2 &	5	9	Ague ——	1
	5 &	10	1	Aſthma ——	4
	10 &	20	1	Bowelhive ——	1
	20 &	30	3	Conſumption ——	18
	30 &	40	3	Childbed ——	2
	40 &	50	11	Chin-cough ——	3
	50 &	60	21	Dropſy ——	2
	60 &	70	22	Fever ——	12
	70 &	80	18	Iliac paſſion ——	1
	80 &	90	3	Meaſles ——	14
				Palſy ——	1
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				Suddenly ——	1
				Teething ——	11